

THE COMANCHE CHIEF

AND PIONEER EXPONENT

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COMANCHE, COMANCHE COUNTY, TEXAS, NOVEMBER 6th 1914.

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FORT SMITH AND NEW MOLINE WAGONS, Cash or Credit---Neely-Harris-Cunningham Co

NEWS IN AND AROUND THE COURT HOUSE

Marriage Licenses—Visits of the Stork—Real Estate Transfers

District Court Proceedings.
The following named persons constitute the Petit Jury for this the third week of the District Court of Comanche county, Texas.

R. R. Strickland, D. L. Gore, J. L. Jay, J. B. Fielder, W. L. Stephens, J. M. White, G. N. Tatum, W. B. Durham, H. L. Osborne, H. D. Lane, R. A. Key, T. L. Freeman, H. H. Ladd, J. A. Tullos, C. T. McCurdy, J. R. Carroll, C. W. Johnson, R. B. Newman, J. C. Hardin, J. F. Bolton, O. M. Simmons, E. S. Tunnell, H. O. George, C. R. Parker, B. P. Middleton, B. F. Luker, and J. T. Couch.

The following felony cases have been disposed of:

The State of Texas vs. Walter Swanner, rape, two cases; dismissed.

The State of Texas vs. Volle Cox, perjury; dismissed.

The State of Texas vs. J. E. Edwards, incest; dismissed.

The State of Texas vs. J. J. Battle, transporting intoxicating liquors into local option territory, plea of guilty; one year in penitentiary; sentence suspended.

The State of Texas vs. Roy McClellan, accomplice to burglary; two years in penitentiary; sentence suspended.

The State of Texas vs. Tom May, burglary; two years in the State Institution for the training of Juveniles.

Report of the Grand Jury.
October 30th, 1914.

The State of Texas, County of Comanche,

To the Honorable J. H. Arnold, Judge of the District Court of Comanche County, Texas:

We, your Grand Jury, empanelled for the October term, A.D. 1914, having completed our labors, make the following report of our action:

We have endeavored to faithfully perform our duties and have diligently inquired into, and true presentments made of all matters and things which have been brought to our attention to the best of our ability.

We have had two hundred witnesses before us and as a result of our investigations have presented seven felony indictments and twenty-four misdemeanor indictments.

We are glad to state from our investigations, we find that crime of all character is on the decrease, and that witnesses as a rule are more willing to testify than formerly.

We have at the suggestion of the Court selected a finance committee to audit the books of the several officers of the County, and to report at the April term of Court, 1915, the committee composed of the following named gentlemen: H. R. Lacy, D. Chas. Clarke, and F. E. Carter, and we ask that the Court appoint this committee.

We have observed the sanitary conditions of the Court House, and the well kept lawn, and we commend the janitor very highly.

We have visited the County Jail and found it kept in good condition in every respect, and that the prisoners stated that they were well fed, and had kind treatment, and only found three inmates, which we think speaks well for our citizenship of a County of a population of something like 30,000.

We wish to express our thanks to the Honorable Court, of our efficient and painstaking District and County Attorneys, Sheriff and Deputy Sheriff, the Commissioners Court and the Door and Riding Bailiffs.

Having completed our labors to the best of our knowledge and ab-

PANAMA CANAL AGAIN BLOCKED WITH DIRT

Landslide Fills Ship Channel; Goethals Predicts Reopening on Wednesday.

Washington, Nov. 2.—The Panama Canal has been closed to navigation by another landslide. Col. Goethals hopes to have it open again by Wednesday.

Colonel Goethals cabled the canal commission late today:

"Rapid movement of slide mat in the break north of Go'd hill looked the channel Saturday. Hope to open channel by Wednesday."

As understood at the canal offices, the slide is only an aftermath of the big slide of Oct. 14, when nearly three-quarters of a million yards of earth and rock slowly slipped from the hillside down into the channel prism. A channel was promptly cut through this mat.

Colonel Goethals has stated there is no known way of stopping these landslides in Culebra Cut; that the engineers must content themselves with removing the mat as fast as it falls into the canal until the strata of earth and rock have been permanently adjusted to the change in their base caused by the digging of the canal. This process may go on for many months. It is said, however, that navigation of the canal will not be seriously interrupted for more than a few days at a time.

FRANCE BUYS HORSES IN FORT WORTH

W. O. Rominger and Co. and Hart Brothers to Fill Orders in Weekly Consignments.

Ft. Worth, Texas, Nov. 2.—The French government has contracted for 13,000 head of cavalry and artillery horses with W. O. Rominger & Co. and Hart Bros. Three thousand have been shipped and the balance of the order will be accepted at the rate of 1,250 head per week.

Prices paid range from \$115 to \$140. Preference is given to horses weighing 900 to 1300 pounds. All cavalry horses must be broken to the saddle and all artillery horses must be broken to harness. No mules are being purchased.

Mr. Rominger says that it is a large job to fill such a large order in such a short time. He says there are enough horses in Texas to fill the requirements of the warring nations, but that the supply is not excessive.

"We expect to fill the order for 13,000 horses within two months," said Mr. Rominger. "If the war is still in progress we have the promise of an additional order."

ility we now respectfully ask to be finally discharged.

G. C. Hamilton, Foreman, B. M. Franks, V. L. Jackson, M. J. A. Montgomery, A. L. Jenkins, J. C. Collinsworth, S. A. Brown, C. S. Dry, T. A. Ward.

W. Wyatt, W. W. Cunningham,

Marriage Licenses Issued

J. P. Lane and Miss Gladys Bice.

Ira J. Kay and Miss Una Tolar.

Visits of the Stork

Born to Mr. and Mrs.—

W. C. Pinson, near DeLeon, boy; Jim Stinnett, near DeLeon, girl; R. A. Morton, near DeLeon, girl; L. L. Pearson, near DeLeon, girl; G. R. Neel, Gustine, boy; S. O. Ewing, Creamer, boy; Emmett Morris, Lamkin, boy; J. C. Brown, near Sipe Springs, boy; J. V. Powell, near Sipe Springs, boy; L. L. Dukes, Duster, girl;

GIUTERREZ MADE PRESIDENT OF MEXICO

Carranza's Resignation Accepted; Convention Thought to Have Exceeded Authority.

Nov. 2.—The Aguas Calientes convention today elected General Eulalio Gutierrez provisional president of Mexico to succeed General Carranza, whose resignation was accepted a short time before. The new provisional president was elected to serve twenty days from the date of election.

The convention adjourned to meet in Mexico City later and decide on steps to be taken in regard to other affairs of the Republic.

General Gutierrez is a close friend of General Carranza and rose with Carranza against Huerta. He defeated a force of federals near Saltillo last January and in April expelled the Spanish residents from the city of San Luis Potosi. One of his latest victories was won at Vanegas in June.

Commenting today on the Aguas Calientes convention, Foreign Minister Fabela said:

"The high officers of this government believe this convention had no right to name a successor to General Carranza. If General Villa and General Zapata refuse to leave the country with Carranza we will have war. The only way to guarantee peace is for these three chieftains to leave the field. General Gutierrez is a brave and honorable soldier, but the convention must live up to General Carranza's demands."

The constitutionalists peace convention has been in session at Aguas Calientes for nearly a month. Last night it accepted the resignation of General Carranza as first chief of the constitutionalist party. This resignation was accepted unconditionally. Villa resigned at the same time from the command of the northern division of the army. It then became incumbent upon the convention to elect a provisional president. Its right so to act already has been questioned in Mexico.

The convention was called after General Carranza had entered Mexico City. Its purpose was to compose the differences between revolutionary factions in the republic; to decide upon details of a form of government for the country, and determine the presidential succession. Generals Carranza, Villa and Zapata all were represented by delegates.

OSTEOPATH KILLED IN EASTLAND COUNTY

Dr. Mart Evers Called From a Farmers House and Shot.

Will Tyrone, a farmer living in the edge of Eastland county, north of Sipe Springs, on Wednesday, October 28th, about five o'clock, called Dr. Mart Evers from the house where he was treating the farmers daughter for paralysis, and shot him three times killing him instantly. It was not known that there was any ill feeling between the two men, and the killing was a surprise to the people of the community. Tyrone was a substantial farmer and had been living in that section of the county for some time. Dr. Evers had been practicing magnetic healing and running a threshing machine in that community.

At the examining trial it is understood that Tyrone plead the unwritten law as justification for his action. He was not placed under bond at the examining trial.

Rev. C. W. Arrick of Ft. Worth at First Baptist Church Sunday at 11 a. m. and at night.

21 NEW HAVEN DIRECTORS INDICTED

Federal Grand Jury Returns Bills Against Twenty-one on Charge of Conspiracy.

New York, Nov. 2.—Criminal indictments were returned today by the United States grand jury against 21 directors of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad Co., including Wm. Rockefeller, Theodore N. Vaile, Geo. F. Baker, Wm. Skinner, Charles F. Brooker and John F. Billard.

The indictments charge conspiracy in violation of the Sherman anti-trust law to monopolize commerce.

Under section 2 of the law under which they were returned the maximum penalty upon conviction is one year's imprisonment and \$5,000 fine.

Bench warrants were issued for the 21 men named in the indictments on request of the district attorney. Several, it was understood, were to be brought into court late today to answer the indictments.

The commerce, it was alleged, which was monopolized by the defendants, consisted of water, steam and electric railroad transportation in all the New England states and New York and New Jersey. The conspiracy is alleged to have extended from July 2, 1890, the day the Sherman anti-trust act became a law, until "the day of the finding and presentation of this indictment."

Those indicted include some of the foremost financiers and railroad men in the United States. William Rockefeller is a brother of John D. Rockefeller, and one of the chief figures in the Standard Oil company.

George F. Baker is chairman of the First National bank of New York and one of the wealthiest men in the United States. Louis Cass Ledyard was formerly attorney for J. P. Morgan Sr., and one of the most distinguished attorneys in the United States.

Methodist Church.

The last services of this conference year will be held Sunday.

Special music for the Sunday night service. This will be the last service under the pastorate of Rev. Cartwright for this year, and possibly the last of his pastorate in Comanche.

All are cordially invited.

MRS. KATE ANDERSON DIES NEAR COMANCHE

Mrs. Anderson Was the First Female White Child Born in Comanche County.

Friday, October 30th, Mrs. Kate Anderson died at her home near Comanche. Mrs. Anderson was the first female white child born in Comanche county. She was the third child of a family of twenty-two, all of whom were reared and lived most of their lives in Comanche county. Twelve of this family are living yet. Mrs. Anderson was married twice, first to A. B. Aldridge, to which union one child was born, and after his death to Mr. J. P. Anderson. Four children were born of the last marriage all of whom live in Comanche county; Mrs. W. H. Eargle, Mrs. B. B. Jackson and Chas. and Lee Anderson.

Mrs. Anderson has always been loved and respected by the citizens of Comanche county, and her sons and daughters have been well known and well liked in the entire county. Mrs. Anderson's death is a loss to the county, and her many friends learn of her passing with regret.

CARRANZA TO FIGHT "UNTIL THE DEATH"

Moves Capital From Mexico City and Issues a Defy to the Aguas Calientes Convention.

San Antonio, Nov. 4.—The following telegram was received at the Mexican consulate from Puebla this afternoon:

"General Carranza made the following statement relative to the action of the delegates at Aguas Calientes:

"These valient generals have made effective a resignation that has never been presented or forwarded by me and which I have never presented and they have even gone so far as to appoint a president. And by this last act they have fallen into a neat trap prepared for them by some of the Maderista congressmen, the same ones who so distinguished themselves as being responsible to a great extent in the causes which led to the overthrow of the democratic government of the Apostle Madero, and these very same men are now causing more trouble for the nation through their intrigues and ambitions. If all of the chiefs of the constitutional army abandon me I will abandon my native land, but if on the other hand any part of them sustain and uphold me, we will fight until death."

ALL CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENTS BEATEN

Initiative and Referendum Gets Largest Vote; Others Lose Overwhelmingly.

The three amendments to the constitution proposed at the last election were overwhelmingly beaten at the polls last Tuesday. The heaviest favorable vote given any one was the Initiative and Referendum. The one to raise the salaries of the legislators was second, and the one providing the seawalls to be built was last from the returns so far received. It was the general opinion before the election that these would be beaten. The main objection to the increase in salaries was that salaries should not be reduced unless there was a corresponding reduction in the number of representatives. The one to enable coast countries to build seawalls did not provide any adequate way in which the law was to be carried into effect. As to the Initiative and Referendum, most every man knows how he feels on this question. It has been fought out since the days of populism, and the democrats have not forgotten the fight yet.

Federal Authorities Arrest Chilt Carnes on Charge of Assault.

United States Deputy D. R. Hodge of San Angelo came to Brownwood Tuesday and arrested Chilt Carnes of that city on a charge of assaulting J. H. Robertson, a clerk of the Brownwood postoffice, while Robertson was engaged in the performance of his duties in the mail service. Carnes was placed in jail during the afternoon, and Tuesday was taken to San Angelo for hearing Wednesday afternoon before United States Commissioner Jesse T. Couch. Witnesses were summoned to testify at the hearing.

The assault of Carnes upon Robertson is alleged to have occurred on the evening of October 27th, while Robertson was collecting mail from the down town boxes. A black eye was about the only damage done.—Brownwood Bulletin.

VERY LIGHT VOTE POLLED IN ELECTIONS

Prohibitionists Control Both Houses of Legislature; Entire Democratic Ticket Elected.

The election passed off quietly with one of the smallest votes in many years. Returns so far indicate that the Prohibitionists will have a majority of about fifteen in the lower house and three in the Senate.

Below is the State and County officers elected in this county:

For Governor, James E. Ferguson.

For Lieutenant Governor, W. P. Hobby.

For Comptroller of Public Accounts, H. B. Terrell.

For State Treasurer, J. M. Edwards.

For Commissioner of the General Land Office, J. T. Robison.

For Attorney General, B. F. Looney.

For Commissioner of Agriculture, Fred W. Davis.

For State Superintendent of Public Instruction, W. F. Dougherty.

For Railroad Commissioner, Earl B. Mayfield.

For Associate Justice Supreme Court, William E. Hawkins.

For Judge Court of Criminal Appeals, W. L. Davidson.

For Congressman-at-Large, J. H. (Cyclone) Davis and Jeff McLemore.

For Associate Justice of the Court of Civil Appeals, R. H. Buck.

For Congressman, 12th Congressional District, Oscar Callaway.

For District Attorney, Gib Callaway.

For Representative of the 109th District, W. T. Loudermilk.

For County Judge, J. H. McMillan.

For County Clerk, Mary L. Smith.

For Clerk of the District Court, W. D. Carroll.

For Sheriff, Jack Cunningham.

For Tax Collector, J. F. Palmer.

For County Superintendent, W. D. Jenkins.

For County Attorney, Merton L. Harris.

For Tax Assessor, Morgan E. Hall.

For County Treasurer, George Hulsey.

For County Surveyor, E. R. Armstrong.

The Democrats elected all commissioners and precinct officers in the county as indicated by the returns so far received. Several boxes have not yet sent in their returns.

Aged Man Collapses on the Street.

Monday afternoon an old man collapsed on the sidewalk north of the court house. A crowd gathered around and Dr. Clemons took him to the hotel and after considerable work revived him enough for him to tell his story. He said that his name was Joseph Farley, and that he was just from Greensboro, North Carolina, on his way to a friend, the only friend he had in the world, living at Strobel, in Brewster county.

He told the doctor that when he went to get his ticket for Texas, he told the agent how much money he had, and he was given a ticket as far as his money would pay for, and the end of the ride happened to be Comanche. The County gave him enough money together with some that was given to take him to his friend in Brewster county, and he was started on his way Wednesday night.

Farley said that he did not have a relative in the world, nor a friend, except this one living in West Texas, Will Langley.

He is now eighty years old and from his looks he will do well to even get to his friend.

John Jay is seriously ill at his home.

Cotton Insurance

We insure cotton anywhere for any time. Rates reasonable. If you are going to hold you should insure.

Remember our special fire and tornado policy on farm dwellings and barns. You pay one-third of the premium in cash and we give one and two years on the balance at six per cent.

We have a few thousand dollars to invest at 10 per cent. This is the very best we are able to offer in the way of rates at present. The money market is very, very hard just now.

J. R. Eanes & Co.

J. R. EANES

Phone No. 8

JNO. D. WARING

THE CHIEF-EXPONENT

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GRADE CALLAWAY, Editor-Mgr

OFFICERS.

D. H. Cunningham, Pres.; J. R. Eanes, Vice-Pres.; T. J. Cunningham, Secretary and Treas.; Grade Callaway, Editor and Manager.

DIRECTORS.

D. H. Cunningham, T. J. Cunningham, Grade Callaway, J. R. Eanes, Paris Smith, E. W. Harris, V. H. Thodberg.

STOCKHOLDERS.

D. H. Cunningham, T. J. Cunningham, Grade Callaway, J. R. Eanes, Oscar Callaway, Paris Smith, E. W. Harris, T. J. Williams, V. H. Thodberg, L. T. Cunningham, K. F. Cunningham, G. A. Cunningham, J. R. Moore.

Subscribers failing to receive their paper regularly and promptly will confer a favor upon this paper by calling our attention to same. In changing your location our address be sure to give old as well as new address.

It is hard to understand the cries of hard times that you hear every day when you can go out in the country and see peanuts on a thousand hills. Peanuts have more food value than most anything you can buy, so why not eat them and let other people have their money.

Waterpower Lane says that the saloon has been his downfall again. It snatched the office of Congressman-at-large right out of his mouth. It pursues him like the hand of fate, like Banquo's ghost, it will not down. W. P. ought to feel grateful to the liquor interests. He won notoriety by jumping on them, and now he is to use them as a shield from disgrace of defeat, and from all indications hopes to make the race for governor four years from now over their maimed and bleeding carcasses.

If the European war lasts as long as some predict the United States need have no fear of increased immigration, because there will be no male population to come over and later send back after their female relatives. What few there are left will be in demand to run the mills and factories and work the farms at home. We are not likely either to have to compete with the cheap labor of Europe. Everything will have to be rebuilt and the laboring class is going to be restless and hard to pacify; the cost of living will be greatly increased and the price of money enhanced so that their scale of wages will have to meet the need for labor. The old law of supply and demand is going to make itself felt. The war is making enormous inroads on their supply of labor and by their destruction increasing the future demand. Thus the demand will far outweigh the supply. And the disbanded soldiers will be hard to persuade to go back and rebuild and start all over again, and will demand enormous rewards for doing it. When the war is over the greatest task will just then be begun.

After almost two years of continuous session Congress has adjourned until the first of December. Many changes have been

made in the organic laws of the country. The tariff has been radically changed in the interest of the consumer. The income tax and the parcels post are in the interests of the many. These and many other changes in the laws of the land have been made. Changes that have long been clamored for by the masses of the people. It is to be expected there would be a temporary lull in the business of the country. Business and trade had to pause to readjust itself to the new conditions. Then the European war came on top of this and increased and brought to a climax the depressed condition. But by every law of economics and reason the country would emerge from all of this adjusted to the new order of things. New markets will be opened up for the produce of the farms. Labor will no longer have to compete with the cheap labor of Europe, for the passing of the war will mark the passing of Europe's cheap labor. The depression that we now deplore so loudly will in all probability prove a blessing to us in the end.

Hardly a session of congress or the legislature convenes but what we hear stock exchanges, and above all cotton exchanges denounced as heartless robbers of the common people; gamblers who prey upon the products of other people's labor. We have had an example of what we would do without the exchanges, since the European war has closed these markets of trade in the United States. There has been no market whatever; a man could not tell one day what he could get the next. He could not even be sure that he could sell at any price. This is the way it would always be if we had no cotton exchanges. A firm could not tell whether they wanted to buy in Texas or Carolina. Something might force the people of one section to sell at a price that another would not consider, so all buyers would not pay more than the very lowest figure. As it is with the exchanges open, if cotton sell on the exchange for a certain price, that is the price all over the country minus the cost of transportation to collection points. The price on the exchange is regulated by supply and demand and this law operates to control the price there just as effectively as it regulates the price we have to pay for cotton pickers or anything that the farmer buys or sells.

It is almost certain that the entry of Turkey into the war will draw other nations into the strife. Italy will look with suspicion on any aggression of her old enemy. The Balkan states will be only too ready to grasp any opportunity to regain what they lost in the last part of the recent Balkan conflict. It is probable at the very least that enough will enter to equalize the conflict, or rather equalize that part of it which has its sphere of action in the Mediterranean. The entry of these nations into the war can not but prolong the struggle and complicate the final settlement. Instead of readjusting the map of northern Europe, changes are likely to be made over the entire continent and parts of western Asia. Meanwhile the United States will stand back and prepare herself to supply the nation during the present struggle and be ready to take a lion's share of the commerce when peace is finally declared. When this titanic struggle is over there will not be a nation but what will be hopelessly crippled. Internal problems innumerable will follow the making of peace, and not only will the nations as a whole be readjusted,

but the individuals of each nation will have to rebuild again from the beginning. The internal readjustment will be far harder and take far longer than the other.

The general opinion seems to be that the exchanges of the country will soon be opened and business will again be resumed. The reason that they have so long been closed was because of the fear that if a market was made for stocks and bonds, European bond and stockholders would unload all their supplies on the American market, and because of the short age of money and credit, perfectly good American securities would be sold far below their value, and many interests would thus be ruined. If the markets open now cotton is likely to go up as high as eight cents, if the foreign countries buy as they claim they will, it may go higher. The exchanges act as governors of prices. Without them there would be no way to tell what the general price was and buyers would be afraid to pay the full market price, for fear that something that they had not heard of had depressed the price and they would be losers. Foreign countries, our main customers of cotton, have no other way of telling the price of cotton except by the exchanges. They are afraid to buy cotton when they have no standard by which to buy it. If they do not buy, local buyers can not buy, because they sell to the foreign manufacturer. Then we have a deadlock in the market. In fact that is the reason we have been unable to sell, there has been no market. Domestic buyers could not buy except at so low a price that they were sure that they would have no chance to lose. Foreign buyers could not tell the price of the commodity, so had to wait until a market was established.

The roads are the most important public institutions in the country. A good road is a help to the community, school, a help to the social life of the community; it increases the value of land adjoining, and above all it brings the markets closer to the farm. It is far easier to go two miles over a good road than it is to go one over a muddy or rough road. A good road makes a wagon or buggy last twice as long; it will not hurt a team half so bad to haul a wagon load of produce over a good road as it will thru the mud and over the ruts and bumps of the average Comanche county road. Comanche has started in the right direction. It has purchased a grader and it is doing excellent work, but this is not enough; we need something to pack them down after they are graded up, and then they need to be dragged after each rain. Some of the roads that have been recently graded are in excellent condition, but others are almost impassable since the recent rains. Heavy loads cut them up and when the ruts and clods dry it tears up a wagon and kills a team to go over them. A roller and a drag would remedy this and would not cost so very much. A drag alone would go a great ways to help. When these clods are ground up the road will be deep in dust, and will not be but a few rains until all the work of the graders will be lost. In many places in the state each community overseer keeps a drag and has his section of the road drag after each rain. Would it not be possible for each community in Comanche county to have a drag? In this way the work of the graders would not be lost and the roads would soon be hard and smooth.

Town of Bronson Practically Wiped off the Map.

Houston, Texas, Oct. 31.—Fifteen business buildings including the postoffice, hotel, telephone building and mercantile stores, occupying three blocks and constituting the entire business district, together with several small residences, were wiped off the map at Bronson, north of Beaumont on the Santa Fe, this morning by fire which started from unknown origin, in the Low hotel in the center of town.

The only buildings left standing are the new brick bank building and small frame Santa Fe depot. As all telegraph and telephone connections are cut off reports of the disaster are meager. There is no way to estimate the loss at this time, but it will easily reach \$200,000. Fire last spring destroyed nineteen buildings in the business district of Bronson and today's fire wiped out the remainder of the town.

Furnish Seed Corn to Farmers.

The Texas Industrial Congress has often called attention to the interests of Texas bankers of better farming. Here is an instance, particularly valuable at this time when farmers should plant other crops than cotton, that offers a useful suggestion to bankers and progressive business men:

The First State Bank of Dallas is preparing to furnish four or five hundred farmers of Dallas county with enough seed corn, free of cost, to plant not less than one acre. The corn is to be of an early maturing variety, especially selected from small stalks bearing large ears, and is to receive a thorough germination test before it is supplied to the farmers.

"We know," said Judge Geo. W. Riddle, president of the bank, "that the Texas farmer can grow good corn if he uses good seed and right cultural methods. We intend to put out the best obtainable seed about corn planting time next year, and are arranging for its purchase now. The cultivation of the crop will be under the direction of Mr. W. H. Ross, demonstration agent for Dallas county; we will ask each farmer to bring us in next fall not less than fifty ears specially selected and tested, which will be distributed among the farmers the following year, thus giving, rise, we plan, to a continuous process.

"A great trouble with corn in Dallas county, we have found, has been the drouth, which cuts it off about two weeks before maturity. By the use of this specially selected and tested seed from early maturing plants and with the use of right cultural methods, along the lines laid down by Colonel Exall in the Texas industrial congress contests, we expect this selected corn to mature early enough to escape the effects of drouth.

"The use of a germination test, assuring seed of good vitality, is one of the most valuable requirements in connection with this undertaking, as it alone will greatly increase the yield. Another great benefit to the farmers is that they must select the best seed ears for seed and test them when the corn from this distribution has matured."

A TEXAS WONDER

The Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder troubles, dissolves gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame backs, rheumatism, and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women. Regulates bladder troubles in children. If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1.00. One small bottle is two months' treatment, and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Send for testimonials from this and other states. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2926 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo. Sold by druggists.

A Diversification Map of Texas.

College Station, Texas, Nov. 4.—A diversification map of Texas, indicating graphically the zones of the state adaptable, respectively, to certain crops other than cotton, is a striking feature of a pamphlet just issued by the A. & M. College intended to impress the necessity and supply the information for diversification of next year's crop. "There is no intention," as remarked in the preface, "to exclude cotton, though under conditions now prevailing, cotton offers no hope of profit except with a greatly reduced output in 1915, and successful financing to hold a large part of the present crop." This bulletin is being distributed free.

Dairy Cows Reduce Cotton Acreage.

College Station, Texas, Nov. 4.—How the dairy cow can help reduce the cotton acreage in 1915 profitably is clearly set forth in a circular just issued by the A. & M. College. The statement is made that one good dairy cow, properly fed and cared for, will produce in one year products worth approximately \$100.00. Against these receipts is a feed cost of \$52.50, leaving a profit of \$47.50 to pay for labor, interest, etc. In addition the farmer has provided a home market for his farm crops and insured himself a steady cash income. Just what crops to plant to do this, just how to feed and care for the animal, as well as the other needful information is supplied in this circular just from the press, and designed for free distribution to the farmers of Texas.

Regulate the bowels when they fail to move properly. HERBINE is an admirable bowel regulator. It helps the liver and stomach and restores a fine feeling of strength and buoyancy. Price 50c. Sold by Paris Smith.

NO ALUM in Dr. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Russian Paper Prints Warning to Balkans.

Rome, Nov. 1.—A great impression has been produced in Rome by an article appearing in the Russian newspaper Novoe Vremya, which is considered in Italian political circles to be an ultimatum for the Balkan states and also a warning for them and the neutral countries.

"The Balkans," the newspaper says, "can not forget their past slavery and that they became free chiefly through Russian intervention. Now the moment has come not for words, but for deeds. Whoever is not with us is against us."

"Bulgaria, freed by Russia, can not remain a spectator in the war. Her least attempt at accord with an enemy of Russia will be considered treason."

"At the end of the war only the participants in the gigantic conflict," the newspaper concludes, "will be invited to the feast."

Despondency Due to Indigestion.

It is not at all surprising that persons who have indigestion become discouraged and despondent. Here are a few words of hope and cheer for them by Mrs. Blanche Bowers, Indiana, Pa. "For years my digestion was so poor that I could only eat the lightest foods. I tried everything that I heard of to get relief, but not until about a year ago when I saw Chamberlain's Tablets advertised and got a bottle of them, did I find the right treatment. I soon began to improve, and since taking a few bottles of them my digestion is fine." For sale by all dealers.

C. I. A. Girls to Have Newspaper.

The first college weekly in the South to be edited by young women will be The Lasso of the College of Industrial Arts, the State College for Women at Denton. The movement for the adoption of a weekly paper to succeed the monthly of the past was started recently by the college Press Club. The weekly will present news while it is news and with its registration of 600 students the college is confident of its support.

The editors elected by the student body are Miss Josephine Ray of Fort Worth, editor; Miss Clara Ousley, Fort Worth, assistant editor; Miss Ella Jackson, El Paso, business manager; and Miss Connie McFarland, Pilot Point, assistant business manager. Press Club members will have charge of the various departments and of general reporting. The Press Club is

a live organization representing the only girls' school belonging to the Texas Intercollegiate Press Association, and which is furnishing news to the College Press service.

UGH! CALOMEL MAKES YOU DEATHLY SICK

Stop using dangerous drug before it salivates you! It's horrible!

You're bilious, sluggish, constipated and believe you need dangerous calomel to start you liver and clean your bowels.

Here's my guarantee! Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone and take a spoonful tonight. If it doesn't start your liver and straighten you right up better than calomel and without griping or making you sick I want you to go back to the store and get your money.

Take calomel today and tomorrow you will feel weak and sick and nauseated. Don't lose a day's work. Take a spoonful of harmless vegetable Dodson's Liver Tone to night and wake up feeling great. It's perfectly harmless so give it to your children any time. It can't salivate so let them eat anything afterwards.

Oak Valley News.

There was preaching at this place Saturday night and Sunday. Seibren Stephens and wife of Mercers Branch attended church here Sunday.

Mm. Stubblefield and Olene Robertson visited home folks Tuesday night.

Mrs. W. A. Cade and children visited Mrs. W. A. Robertson Sunday.

Tom Howell and wife attended the funeral of Mack Evers at Taylor's Chapel Thursday.

Marcus Taylor and sister, Miss Ruth, were visiting in this community Sunday.

J. E. Robertson and son visited relatives at Comanche Sunday.

C. J. Bryson of Plainview visited W. A. Cade last week.

Stop coughing! you rack the lungs and worry the body. BAL-LARD'S HOREHOUND SYRUP checks irritation, heals the lungs and restores comfortable breathing. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by Paris Smith.



The Housewife's Dream

NO SMOKE, NO DIRT

Hang up the dust pan and the turkey wing—their day is past.

Cole's Original Hot Blast Heater

allows no smoke or gas to escape into the room.

It scatters no soot or ashes.

It can't. It's made that way.

That is one of its virtues. It has many more. Come in and let us demonstrate them.

After that no other stove will suit you.

Burns soft coal, hard coal or wood. See the name "Cole's" on the feed door of each stove. None genuine without it

—THE—
Burks-Simmons Co.





Better cookies, cake and biscuits, too. All as light, fluffy, tender and delicious as mother used to bake. And just as wholesome. For purer Baking Powder than Calumet cannot be had at any price. Ask your grocer.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill.
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

You don't save money when you buy cheap, or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

Railroads Plead Before Commerce Commission.

Representatives of 29 eastern railroads have applied to the Interstate Commerce Commission for an increase in freight rates of at least five per cent, pleading a general condition of bankruptcy prevailing throughout the railroad world, as the reason for their request.

General managers of the leading roads have appeared as witnesses before the commission and were unanimous in their testimony of the depressed condition of their different lines; attributing this depression to the European war and the present inadequate rates, which they seek to have increased.

Best Cough Medicine for Children.

"Three years ago when I was living in Pittsburgh one of my children had a hard cough and coughed dreadfully. Upon the advice of a druggist I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and it benefited him at once. I find it the best cough medicine for children, because it is pleasant to take. They do not object to taking it," writes Mrs. Lafayette Tuck, Homer City, Pa. This remedy contains no opium or other narcotic, and may be given to a child as confidently as to an adult. Sold by all dealers.

Big Yam Crop in Texas This Year.

Cleburne, Texas, Nov. 4.—The condition of the Texas sweet potato crop has improved 14 per cent during the past 30 days and the total yield is now estimated at 4,805,000 bushels, while a month ago the United States Department of Agriculture estimated the crop at 4,641,000 bushels. The production in 1913 was 4,000,000 bushels and the average price paid to farmers for the product was \$1.25 per bushel. The present price is ranging around \$1.05.

Growing Winter Oats in the South

Washington, D. C. Nov. 6.—Every Southern farmer should grow enough oats to feed his work stock during at least a portion of the year. In addition to furnishing feed grain at less cost than it can be purchased, fall-sown oats prevent the washing of the soil by which much fertility is frequently lost. There is still time to sow winter oats in the Gulf states, tho this work should be done at once if good results are to be obtained. According to specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture, oats sown in the Southern States during October or the first half of November may be expected to produce at least twice the yield of grain obtained from spring seeding.

Winter grain may be sown on land which produced a crop of cotton, corn or cowpeas the past summer. If this land has not already been plowed, it will be better to make the surface soil fine and loose with the disc or drag harrow than to delay seeding by plowing now. Better results are obtained from sowing with the drill than from broadcast seeding, though if a drill is not available, sowing the seed broadcast on well-prepared land usually results in a good stand. If the preceding crop was well fertilized, 100 to 200 pounds of acid phosphate will be all that the oats require this fall, though a little nitrate of soda will help the fall growth, especially if the soil is not already supplied with nitrogen from the growing of cowpeas or some other legume. A top dressing of 50 to 100 pounds of nitrate of soda applied when growth starts in the spring will greatly increase the yield.

The variety of winter oats most commonly grown in the South is Red Rustproof, Apple, Lawson, Hundred Bushel, Bancroft and Cook are selections or strains of Red Rustproof which are said to be particularly valuable in some localities. The Fulghum is a promising new variety which matures a week or ten days earlier than the Red Rustproof, and usually produces as much or more grain. As the kernels of all these varieties are large, from 1-2 to 3-4 bushels should be sown to the acre. The smaller quantity is sufficient if the seed is drilled early on well-prepared land, while three bushels or more is needed while seed is sown broadcast late in the season. The Winter Turf or Virginia Gray is a very hardy variety which is valuable for pasture or hay production, but does not yield as much grain in the Southern states as the Red Rustproof. On account of the small size of the kernels, only 1-2 bushels of seed of this variety are required.

Everybody Wearing Overalls in This Texas Town.

Cold Springs, Texas, Nov. 4.—Local citizens are extremely sympathetic with the cotton growers of the South and are especially interested in the "wear cotton goods movement" started in this section recently. Since the movement has started nearly every man and boy in this city has bought a pair of

THICK, GLOSSY HAIR FREE FROM DANDRUFF

Girls! Try it! Your hair gets soft, fluffy and luxuriant at once.

If you care for heavy hair, that glistens with beauty and is radiant with life; has an incomparable softness and is fluffy and lustrous, try Danderine.

Just one application doubles the beauty of your hair, besides it immediately dissolves every particle of dandruff; you cannot have nice, heavy, healthy hair if you have dandruff. This destructive scurf robs the hair of its lustre, its strength and its very life, and if not overcome it produces a feverishness and itching of the scalp; the hair roots famish, loosen and die; then the hair falls out fast.

If your hair has been neglected and is thin, faded, dry, scraggy or too oily, get a 25-cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine at any drug store or toilet counter; apply a little as directed and ten minutes after you will say this was the best investment you ever made.

We sincerely believe, regardless of everything else advertised, that if you desire soft, lustrous, beautiful hair and lots of it—no dandruff—no itching scalp and no more falling hair—you must use Knowlton's Danderine. If eventually—why not now



Drink a Little Beer Occasionally

IT'S one of the things I often prescribe. It will do you good if you use it moderately, as all men do who know what real temperance is.

Beer is refreshing, exhilarating, nutritious, and a tonic. It promotes digestion and is a wholesome food beverage. When a man drinks beer he drinks and eats at the same time, just as when he eats a bowl of soup. The terms "eat" and "drink" are inconsistently used in pointing out the difference between what is merely quenching our thirst and what is actually consuming nourishment. In my opinion, a man might more properly be said to eat beer than to eat certain kinds of soup, or indeed watermelon.

Drink beer and eat moderately. The moderate beer drinker and eater is in a far better position than the total abstainer, who often consumes an excess of solid food. Beer builds tissues, restores waste, furnishes heat, and produces energy.

—Advertisement.

overalls and are wearing them on their daily routine of business. They are boosting the price of cotton by wearing other garments made of the fleecy staple. All of the professional and business men of the town are attired in overalls. Such a rush has been made on the merchants during the last few days of this particular garment that their stock is almost exhausted.

Remarkable Cure of Croup.

"Last winter when my little boy had croup, I got him a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I honestly believe it saved his life," writes Mrs. J. B. Cook, Indiana, Pa. "It cut the phlegm and relieved his coughing spells. I am most grateful for what this remedy has done for him." For sale by all dealers.

For Rent.

Farm, 170 acres, 105 acres in cultivation, sandy land, about ten miles north of Comanche.

Farm, 106 acres, about 75 acres in cultivation, near Sidney.

Farm and Ranch, 300 acres, 100 acres in fine Johnson grass, good houses, barns, etc., south of Comanche.

Farm, 100 acres, about half in cultivation, south of Comanche and near town.

Farm, south of Comanche, 87 acres, about 45 in cultivation.

50 acres nearly north from Comanche, 3 miles, about 35 acres in cultivation.

207 acres, about 75 acres in cultivation, 14 miles south of Comanche, generally black land.

Holman & Bonner.

War is Fought by Boys.

That war is fought by boys is a familiar truth that we often forget. But the records of our own civil war prove it overwhelmingly. The department rolls show that in the great rebellion there were enlisted in the army of the North 2,778,309 men, and of these 25 were ten year old and younger, 225 twelve years and younger, 1,523 fourteen years old and under, 844,891 sixteen years and under, 1,151,038 eighteen years and under, 2,159,798 twenty-one and under and 18,511 twenty-two years and over. Thus the average of the whole army was 19.7 years. When war thus takes away the young manhood of the country, you can estimate its cost!—Chicago Post

The Best Hot Weather Tonic

GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC enriches the blood, builds up the whole system and will wonderfully strengthen and fortify you to withstand the depressing effect of the hot summer. 50c.

A Real Bargain.

85 acres of land 3 1-2 miles northeast of Comanche on Comanche and DeLeon Road; 65 acres in cultivation, balance very good pasture land; 4 room house, good barn, good well of water; within 1-2 mile of school; price \$2500.00. There is \$1265.00 against this property that can be fixed to suit purchaser. Small cash payment, balance to suit.

C. A. Hitt, Comanche, Texas.

Fire at Gatesville Causes Losses.

Gatesville, Texas, Nov. 1.—At 5 o'clock this morning fire broke out in the rear end of R. M. Arnold's drug store which proved to be very disastrous.

R. M. Arnold, stock valued at \$12,000; insurance \$7,000.

Shriber Grocery Co., value \$12,000; insurance \$5,000.

Dr. R. Bailey, office furniture, value \$1,500; insurance \$7,50.

Dr. W. E. Dubes, dental office, amount not obtained.

Central telephone office, total loss; no insurance. All records destroyed.

Lee Hord, abstract office, lost all books and papers; no insurance.

D. H. Burt, two buildings, value \$12,000; insurance \$8,000.

R. M. Arnold, building damaged, covered by insurance.

Jack Moon, pool hall, damage by removal; insurance \$800.

The central telephone company is owned by the Gulf State company with headquarters at Tyler, Sam A. Lindsay is president of the concern.

Hack! Hack! Hack!

With raw tickling throat, tight chest, sore lungs, you need Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, and quickly. The first dose helps, it leaves a soothing, healing coating as it glides down your throat, you feel better at once. Every user is a friend. The Wm. Reese Co.

Notice to Trespassers.

Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on the land owned or controlled by me for the purpose of hunting, fishing, trapping, cutting timber, hauling wood, gathering pecans or destroying or damaging any kind of property, will be prosecuted to the extent of the law, and this specially intended for persons hunting with birds—J. H. Jim and C. V. Bryson.

Says Sullivan Made Wilson President.

Wm. F. McCombs, chairman of the Democratic National Committee, in a speech last Friday declared that President Wilson owes his nomination to Roger C. Sullivan, Democratic candidate for the United States Senate from Illinois.

Sullivan, the speaker said, had been a Wilson supporter since a Jackson day dinner in Washington in 1912, but had abided by the people's expression at the primaries for Mr. Clark.

When the fortieth ballot at Baltimore was taken and Sullivan saw Clark could not be nominated, said the national chairman, Sullivan voted the Illinois delegation for Wilson.

"This enabled me to bring up other delegations for Wilson and was one of the important things that made him President of the United States," continued Mr. McCombs.

MOTHER! IS CHILD'S STOMACH SOUR, SICK?

If cross, feverish, constipated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

Don't scold your fretful, peevish child. See if tongue is coated; this is a sure sign its little stomach, liver and bowels are clogged with sour waste.

When listless, pale, feverish, full of cold, breath bad, throat sore, doesn't eat, sleep or act naturally, has stomach-ache, indigestion, diarrhoea, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the foul waste, the sour bile and fermenting food passes out of the bowels and you have a well and playful child again. Children love this harmless "fruit laxative," and mothers can rest easy after giving it, because it never fails to make their little "insides" clean and sweet.

Keep it handy, Mother! A little given today saves a sick child tomorrow, but get the genuine. Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Remember there are counterfeits sold here, so surely look and see that yours is made by the "California Fig Syrup Co." Hand back with contempt any other fig syrup.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

FORT WORTH WOMAN TELLS ABOUT

HEALTH RESTORED AS BY MIRACLE

Mrs. Reed, Long a Sufferer From Stomach Ills, Can Eat and Sleep Like a Baby.

Mrs. Wm. Reed of 1617 Enderly place, Fort Worth, Texas, suffered from stomach derangements for years. She could not eat with satisfaction. Her sleep was broken and life was misery.

She took Mayr's Wonderful Stomach Remedy. The wonderful results startled her and her friends. She wrote:

"I have lots of people come to me to find out where to get your remedy, as I was in such a terrible condition, and it helped me so much. I can eat most anything my appetite craves and I sleep like a baby."

Just such astonishing stories of health regained come from the thousands in all parts of the United States where Mayr's Wonder-

ful Stomach Remedy is taken. From the first dose it shows results.

Mayr's Wonderful Stomach Remedy clears the digestive tract of mucoid accretions and removes poisonous matter. It brings quick relief to sufferers from stomach, liver and bowel troubles. Many declare it has saved them from dangerous operations and many are sure it has saved their lives.

We want all people who have chronic stomach trouble or constipation, no matter of how long standing, to try one dose of Mayr's Wonderful Stomach Remedy—one dose will convince you. This is the medicine so many of our people have been taking with surprising results. The most thorough system cleanser we ever sold. Mayr's Wonderful Stomach Remedy is now sold here by The Wm. Reese Co. and druggists everywhere.

Buy Bale of Cotton.

Our close relationship with the South made it natural for us to thing first of the welfare of the South when the European war broke out. It was realized by us immediately that a war in Europe meant the serious disturbing of the South's commercial and economic conditions. It was with this thought in mind that we decided, during the month of August, to commence the use of cotton bags on all products of the National Oats Company and also of the Corn Mills Company, as our supplies of other bags, then actually in hand were exhausted.

It was clear to us as Southerners, some of us whom have had actual experience in the cotton business, that the use of cotton bags by us in both departments of our business, creating an actual average consumption by us of 12 bales of cotton a day, was far more substantial and of actual good and benefit to the cotton-growing states of the South, than any other participation on our part could possibly be.

Corno Mills Co.

The Genesee Pure Food Co., of Le Roy, N. Y., who are manufacturers of Jell-O, advertised as America's most famous dessert, and Jell-O Ice Cream Powder, are among those who have recognized the gravity of the cotton situation, and they have bought at 10c a pound, one bale of cotton for each of their twenty salesmen in the cotton-growing states.

Their stipulation that the purchase should be made direct from the planter led to some interesting developments, which are described in letters from the merchants authorized to conduct the transaction. A typical case is described by Fielder and Brown, wholesale grocers of Spartanburg, S. C., in a letter in which Mr. J. F. Brown, the writer says:

"I have bought a bale of good middling cotton for you from Mrs. Fannie Beiter, P. O. Moore, S. C. She is a white woman, has one child and is a tenant under a tenant, Mr. Wm. Bailey. Bailey plowed her land and she paid him in work. The premium paid on this bale will certainly help her through the winter."

Our Trade With Asia a Century Ago.

The rapid growth of our early trade with China is shown by the fact that the thirty-seven vessels, carrying, in 1905, nearly five and three-quarters millions' worth of goods to Canton, representing a larger fraction of our total foreign commerce than our trade with the whole of China does today. The silver imported to balance American trade with China averaged more than two and a half millions annually in the thirty years down to 1827, and reached a maximum of seven and a half millions in 1818.—John Foord, in the Youth's Companion.

Put a porous plaster on the chest and take a good cough syrup internally if you would treat a severe case of sore lungs properly. Get the dollar size BALLARD'S HOREHOUND SYRUP. With each bottle there is a free HER-RICK'S RED PEPPER POROUS PLASTER for the chest. Sold by Paris Smith.

Largest Library in the South.

There have been more books added to the library of the University of Texas during the past two years than were contained in the library twelve or fifteen years ago. By binding, gift and purchase, the library has gained in the last two years above 22,000 volumes. During this period, 363,832 books were circulated, and about 13,000 books were catalogued. The library now holds about 100,000 volumes, which is the largest library in the South. Increased service has made the employment of six more assistants necessary this year.

Neuralgia of the face, shoulder, hands, or feet requires a powerful remedy that will penetrate the flesh. BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT possesses that power. Rubbed in where the pain is felt is all that is necessary to relieve suffering and restore normal conditions. Price 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by Paris Smith.

Invigorating to the Pale and Sickly
The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, drives out Malaria, enriches the blood, and builds up the system. A true tonic. For adults and children. 50c

Texas Cotton Palace WACO, TEXAS

OCTOBER 31, to NOVEMBER 15, 1914

Low Round Trip Fares

VIA

COTTON BELT ROUTE

DATES OF SALE and FINAL LIMIT

\$4.15

Tickets on sale October 30, to November 14, 1914, inclusive, limited to leave Waco not later than November 16, 1914.

\$2.40

Tickets on sale for trains arriving Waco P. M. Saturday, October 31, November 7, and 14, and Sunday morning, November 1, 8 and 15, 1914, limited for return to leave Waco not later than Monday following date of sale.

For further information SEE COTTON BELT TICKET

AGENT, or write

GUS HOOVER,

T. P. A.

Ft. Worth, Texas.

JOHN F. LEHANE,

G. F. & P. A.,

Tyler, Texas.

Program for the Week Beginning November 9th, 1914

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC!

In case of accident, don't get excited; don't try to push anyone out of your way.

WALK! Don't run, to the nearest exit!

Remember, there is positively no danger from FIRE; as it would take 10 or 15 minutes for fire to burn thru our double wall fire-proof operating house, which is built with the door opening on the sidewalk, and the only damage is getting excited and trying to get out first. Three exits in rear; fire extinguishers. We have one installed in our operating booth, which makes it safe even for the

operator.

Remember one thing—DON'T GET EXCITED!

Lubin Trio Comes Over.

Harry C. Myers, leading man and director, Brinsley Shaw, heavy man and Rosemary Thelby leading lady of the Lubin company, have come over to the Universal from the General.

PROGRAM FOR NEXT WEEK

Monday—"KING BAGGOT" in a two-reel feature.

Crystal—"A Joke on the Joker."

Monday night a beautiful 16x20 natural color picture worth 10c of anybody's money, given away to the ladies.

Tuesday—"TREY O'HEARTS" No. 4. There is much excitement all thru this chapter; but to cap it all a big ocean liner runs down a fishing schooner in a fog and imperils the lives of every one.

A Joker Comedy "For the Hand of Jane."

Wednesday—A Nestor Comedy and "A Modern Melnotte," a good play with Edna Maison and Ray Gallagher. Something a little different.

Thursday—"The Higher Law."

A mediaeval drama, featuring Murdock Mac Quarrie and Pauline Bush, by Geo. Bronson Howard, which appeared in Century Magazine.

Joker, "Love and Graft," comedy.

Friday — "REDEMPTION."

Here is an Imp two-reel feature that will hold the attention of all. We could safely say "your dime refunded if you don't think the picture alone is worth it."

"In and Out," a comedy that will make you laugh.

Saturday—Nestor, "The Half-Breed." Here is a one-reel pic-

ture that we don't get very often; a western picture full of cowboys and Indians—Exciting!

Crystal, "Eastlynn in Bugville" An amusingly funny burlesque.

U-Ike, "The 'Dear' Hunter." See the Englishman dance a merry tango to the tune of a 44.

"MILLION DOLLAR MYSTERY" No. 11. Ask your neighbor what she thought of No. 10. Everybody will hold their breath when they see Norton rescued from in front of "the fast express" by Florence. Don't miss another chapter of the classic of serial pictures—"The Million Dollar Mystery."

THE MAJESTIC

MANY CHANGES IN NATIONAL CONGRESS

Republicans Gain in Lower House: Whitman Elected Governor of New York; Walsh, Mass.

Sweeping Republican gains throughout the country which reached a climax in New York State by the overwhelming victory of Charles S. Whitman for Governor, and James W. Wadsworth to succeed Elihu Root in the United States Senate, were indicated in early returns of Tuesday's elections.

Heavy falling off of the Progressive vote in many states, the return to Congress of former Speaker Joseph G. Cannon, decisive Republican gains in New York and Illinois in the house membership and the overwhelming defeat of Representative A. Mitchell Palmer by Senator Bois Penrose in Pennsylvania were features of the early returns.

Democratic leaders, however, were pleased by a triumph in Massachusetts, where former Representative Samuel L. McCall was defeated for the governorship by Governor Walsh.

Early returns indicated that the Democrats would retain control of Congress with approximately no changes in the senate majority, but by a decidedly reduced majority in the House.

Late hour results in Illinois, Indiana and California as to the Senatorship were in doubt.

In Illinois Roger C. Sullivan, who had the endorsement of most Administration leaders, Secretary of State Bryan excepted, lost to Senator L. Y. Sherman, Republican.

Senator Shively, Democrat, found according to Indiana returns, a strong opponent in Hugo Miller, the Republican candidate, with former Senator Beveridge, Progressive, polling a smaller vote than generally had been expected.

The triumph of Senator Penrose in Pennsylvania over A. Mitchell Palmer, Democrat, who was one of the original supporters of Woodrow Wilson, and Gifford Pinchot, Progressive, was overwhelming.

The Senatorial fight in Kansas also was uncertain, according to early returns. Charles Curtis, former Republican Senator; Congressman Joe Neeley, Democrat, and Representative Victor Murdock, Progressive, engaged in a spirited contest for the seat of Joseph Bristow.

Senators Re-Elected.

Senators re-elected as the result of hard battles were Frank Brandegee, Republican, of Connecticut, who was opposed by Governor Simon E. Baldwin; Albert B. Cummins, Republican, of Iowa, who defeated Representative Maurice Connolly; John Walter Smith, Democrat, of Maryland; William J. Stone, Democrat, of Missouri; Jacob H. Gallinger, Republican, of New Hampshire, who was opposed by Representative E. B. Stevens.

Democratic Senators in the South were re-elected without difficulty, new Senators from Southern States chosen being Representative Oscar W. Underwood of Alabama and Representative Thos. W. Hardwick of Georgia. Former Governor J. C. W. Beckham, of Kentucky, was chosen for the long term.

Francis E. McGovern, Republican, was re-elected according to early returns, to succeed Senator Stephenson, Republican, from Wisconsin.

The triumph of former Speaker Joseph G. Cannon, Republican, over Frank T. O'Hair for Representative in the Eighteenth Illinois District, seemed certain on the early returns. Other Illinois Republicans who were turned out of the House in the last Democratic slide who will be returned to Congress are Wm. B. McKinley, Chas. E. Fuller and John A. Sterling.

Republicans who made gains in New York, Oscar W. Smith defeating Representative James H. O'Brien in the Ninth District, Rollin B. Sanford defeating Peter G. Teneyck, Walter Magee succeeding to the seat of Representative John H. Clancy, while R. H. Haskin was elected in the Tenth District.

The defeat of Representative Charles A. Korbly, Democrat, of Indiana, by Merrill Moores also marked the general trend of Republican gain throughout the country. Seneca E. Payne, Republican, of New York, one of the oldest members of the house in point of service, was re-elected without difficulty.

Election of State officers resulted in a few turnovers. In New York, Governor Glynn, the Democratic candidate for re-election, was defeated decisively by District Attorney Whitman, Republican. Frederick M. Davenport, Progressive nominee, in support of whose candidacy Ex-President Roosevelt devoted most of the campaign, was left far in the rear, his vote being exceeded by that of William Sulzer, who was deposited as Governor last year.

In Tennessee a change of party control took place Gov. Ben W. Hooper, the Republican incumbent being defeated by Thos. G. Rye, Democrat.

In Pennsylvania, where one of the most spirited campaigns was held, Martin Brumbaugh, Republican, early took a long lead over Vance McCormick, Democratic candidate for Governor, who was endorsed by the Progressive.

In Ohio the race for Governor between James M. Cox, the Democratic incumbent, and Frank B. Willis, Republican, was close, with Governor Cox in the lead. Defeat of woman suffrage in Missouri and North Dakota was indicated.

Meager returns from California showed Governor Hiram Johnson, Progressive, leading Fredericks, Republican, and Curtin, Democrat, by a slight margin. The Senatorial situation also was in doubt, Representative Joseph J. Nowland, Republican; James D. Phelan, Democrat, and Francis Heney, Progressive, all showing strength. In Ohio the prohibition issue was uppermost. In Cleveland and Dayton the "wets" were victorious by large majorities.

COUGHT TO PAINT.

I ought to have painted last year, but I hated to pay \$2 a gallon.

I've got to paint this year; it'll take a little more paint; I suppose one gallon in ten; and a little more work; I suppose one day in ten.

My job would have cost last year about \$50; it is going to cost this year \$55.

\$5 gone. I suppose it'll be the same again if I wait again.

What if paint goes down to \$1.75 a gallon? \$2.50 on the job! I shan't wait; what a fool I was!

DEVOTE.

H. H. Hardin Lumber Co. sell it.

Baggett News.

Rev. Collins filled his regular appointment Saturday, Saturday night and Sunday; had good attendance for so many to be away.

J. J. Rambo's little son, Bobbie, was real sick the latter part of last week but is doing nicely at this writing.

Boss Stephens returned home Monday morning from Haskell county where he has been picking cotton for some time.

Steadman Rambo visited home folks last week. He will leave again soon.

Mrs. Clyde Gaines will spend quite a while with her mother-in-law, Mrs. Joe Gaines, while her husband is off picking cotton.

Women Suffer Terribly from Kidney Trouble.

Around on her feet all day—no wonder a woman has backache, headache, stiff swollen joints, weariness, poor sleep and kidney trouble. Foley Kidney Pills give quick relief for these troubles. They strengthen the kidneys—take away the aches, pain and weariness. Make life worth living again. Try Foley Kidney Pills and see how much better you feel. The Wm. Reese Co.

The ladies of the Presbyterian Church will serve tea at the home of Mrs. Hilton Burks, Tuesday the 24th of November. Everybody invited to attend.

Rev. C. W. Arrick preaches Sunday at First Baptist Church in Comanche.

LADIES TO HAVE SHOW AT MAJESTIC BENEFIT CEMETERY

Several of the progressive ladies of Comanche have arranged with the management of the Majestic Theater for a benefit show to be given at the Majestic Friday, Nov. 13th. Everyone is asked to come out and give this movement their loyal support, first to help complete the work that has been started on the Cemetery and second, to show that they appreciate the good work that the ladies have been so generous in doing. This work was started about six weeks ago and has been progressing nicely since that time, but the funds are now about exhausted and the work is still incomplete. The Cemetery looks like a different place, and the ladies that did the good work deserve the support and appreciation of the citizens of Comanche. Be sure and remember to come to the show on Friday, October the thirteenth, and do your part to complete the work.

To the Public!

I wish to apologize to my many friends and patrons for the fire that occurred Monday during my first Matinee. Fire broke out in the operating room and destroyed most of the pictures in that part of the building. I wish to thank the fire department for their excellent aid in extinguishing the flames. Had the building been an ordinary one it would have been almost impossible to have put the fire out at all. I am equipped with a metal ceiling and solid iron operating room, fire exits, etc. I intend to open up again soon with a new machine and a much better equipped outfit than before. I wish to thank my many patrons for their past favors extended me and hoping to receive a liberal share of their patronage in the future, I am,

Yours very truly,

Frank Smith,
Manager Lyric Theatre

What the Farmer Did.

A city man recently visited his "country cousin." The man from the city, wishing to explain the joys of metropolitan life, said: "We have certainly been having fun the last few days. Thursday we autoed to the country club, and golfed until dark, then trolied back to town and danced until morning." The country cousin was not to be stumped in the least, so began telling of some of the pleasures of the simple life: "We have had pretty good times here, too. One day we buggied out to Uncle Ned's and went out to the back lot, where we baseballed all that afternoon. In the evening we sneaked up into the attic and poked until morning." A sturdy old farmer who was listening, not to be out done, took up the conversation at this point and said: "I was having some fun about this time myself. I muled to the cornfield and gee-hawed until sundown. Then I spurred until dark, and piped until nine o'clock, after which I bedstedded until the clock fived, after which I breakfasted until time to go muling again."

Our stock of millinery is still large and new goods arriving most every day. We will give you one-half of the profits.—Martin Company.

We Want Your Abstract Work

Our plant is complete and up-to-date in every detail, and any work entrusted to us will have prompt and competent attention.

Comanche County Abstract Co.

G. W. McClellan, J. R. Eanes, C. A. Hitt, Jno. D. Waring
President, Vice-Pres. Sec. Treas.

Farmers Take Initiative.

The farmers of Ingram county, Michigan, are considering the question of erecting a canning factory of their own at Lansing. They have become convinced that such a plant would take care of the market surplus and also would make it possible to increase the acreage in that section of sweet corn, peas, beans and fruits of all kinds. The men back of the project have observed that wherever canning factories have been located a large home market has been developed and the necessity of shipping avoided or greatly reduced. Such factories have proven to be booms to the rural communities where they have been placed. Without exception they have given small farmers a chance at intensified farming and have afforded a market for what the small growers had to sell. There are about two hundred growers who supply the Lansing market and they have found out that gardening is a good business. Many of these want to work on a larger scale and for that reason are in favor of a factory to convert the surplus into a marketable product. The experiment will be watched with interest, for the idea is applicable to almost any part of the country.

Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for Croup.

Croup scares you. The loud hoarse croupy cough, choking and gasping for breath, labored breathing, calls for immediate relief. The very first doses of Foley's Honey and tar compound will master the croup. It cuts the thick mucus, clears away the phlegm and opens up and eases the air passages. The Wm. Reese Co.

WHITE CAPS ORDER

EDITOR TO PRINT NOTE

Threat Made to Burn Kaufman Office Unless Demands Are Met.

Terrell, Texas, Nov. 3.—Monroe Drey, editor of the Kaufman (Texas) Herald, last night received a notice signed "Captain No. 4, White Cappers," which he was ordered to publish in his paper under penalty of having his office burned.

The notice demanded that all farmers reduce cotton acreage two-thirds under threat of punishment. The letter came from Rural Route No. 4, leading into Red Oak community of Kaufman county.

Drew gave it to the officers, J. C. Ernest, a farmer living on Kaufman Route No. 3, received a letter from alleged white cappers demanding that he reduce his cotton acreage.

Comanche Milling Co. want one thousand bushels of good, white milling corn. Remember, we can shuck, shell and grind your corn on short notice. Our mill will run every Saturday in the year for the farmers. When you want to sell your corn, see E. W. Harris, office back of The Comanche National bank.

Lost!

Somewhere along the road thru Jim Holmsley's pasture, a double barrel, hammerless shotgun contained in a tan leather case. By returning the gun to this office a liberal reward will be given.

SAFETY FIRST

The First State Bank

of Comanche, Texas

The non-interest-bearing and unsecured deposits of this bank are protected by the Depositors Guaranty Fund of the State of Texas.

PAYS INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS.

J. E. GRAY, President

E. E. ANTHONY, Cashier



DR. HUGHES

SPECIALIST

NERVE, BLOOD, SKIN AND RECTAL DISEASES

PILES, FISTULA, RECTAL DISEASES
Piles cured in five to ten days. No knife, no pain. A mild, soothing, healing treatment. Piles and Fistula cured without chloroforming. Write for Bank references and testimonials from cured patients.

BLOOD TROUBLES, BLOOD POISON AND SKIN DISEASES

I positively cure Contagious Blood Poison and all complications of this most insidious disease. Tainted blood, pimples and copper colored spots, patches and sores in the mouth, swollen or softening of the gums, tumors and ulcers of the skin, Rheumatism and Catarrh, pains in the legs, chronic ulcers or tumors anywhere readily disappear. I will cure you for life and leave no hereditary taint on your posterity. Every vestige of poison eradicated from the system.

VARICOCELE—STRICTURE—CURED IN FEW DAYS

Impaired circulation or obstructions. Call on or write me and I will convince the most skeptical that Varicocele, Stricture and also Hydrocele can be cured in few days, and in a large majority of cases in one treatment, pain ceases, swelling subsides or obstructions removed, circulation is rapidly re-established.

YOUNG, MIDDLE AGED AND OLD MEN—"Run-Down," "Self-Wrecked," nervous and debilitated men, you may be lacking in the power of manhood. If so, I will restore to you the snap, vim and vigor of youth, the loss of which may be the result of indiscretion, or excesses and unnatural weakness.

KIDNEY, BLADDER, URINARY AND PROSTATE TROUBLES Cured to stay cured. Newly contracted and Chronic Cases Cured. Burning, itching and inflammation Stopped in 24 hours, and all Catarrhal, Chronic Discharges of Men and Women Successfully Treated. CALL OR WRITE for free advice. Many Diseases can be successfully treated in the privacy of your own home. Everything Confidential. Hours 10 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays 10 to 1.

DR. HUGHES, 5th Floor Paul Building, HOUSTON, TEXAS

Baxter Brothers

REMEMBER that the Sale is still on, and the Bargains are still here-not just a few for the first day, but all the way through

Vests and Union Suits

Ladies' bleached vests	29c
Ladies' unbleached vests	19c
Ladies' unbleached vests	23c
Ladies' extra size in the bleached 50c vests at only	39c
Ladies' ribbed sleeveless vests	49c
Ladies' bleached union suits	45c
Ladies' union suits, in the bleached, a better grade for only	65c

Belts

Boys' leather belts	23c
Men's and boys' belts	25c
Extra nice solid leather belts, brown, gray and tan at	40c
Children's patent leather belts	23c

Sweaters

Men's jersey sweaters	35c
All-wool jersey sweaters	\$1.50
All-wool jersey sweaters	\$1.75
Men's sweater coats	\$1.25

Shirts

Men's blue work shirts	25c
Men's wool shirts	90c
Soft collar shirts	50c
Small stripe collarless shirt	50c
Men's plain white linen shirts	95c
Heavy work overshirts	50c

Dress Goods

Storm serge in all colors, 36 inches wide	50c
Crepe de chine for shirt waists, evening dresses, etc.	58c
Silk in all colors and stripes	\$1.00
Cotton serge	15c
Remember our special prices on gingham, outing and cotton checks.	

Gloves

Men's fleeced lined fur automobile gloves	50c
Buck gauntlets	95c
Boys' school gloves	25c
Children's fleeced lined school gloves	10c
Ladies' fleeced lined gloves	23c
Ladies' black kid gloves	69c

Hose

Children's school hose, heavy ribbed, 3 pair for	25c
A better line, 2 pair for	25c
Ladies' fleece lined hose, 2 pair for	25c
Better grade for	23c
Extra size of ladies' black hose	15c
Men's heavy work sox, per pair	25c
Tan and black sox, per pair	5c
Camel hair sox, per pair	15c
Men's silk thread hose, per pair	20c
A splendid 35c half hose for	23c

Notions

Envelopes, per package	4c
School tablets	4c
Box stationery	18c
4 papers of pins for	5c
William's talcum	18c
Colgate's tooth paste	9c
Colgate's shaving soap	5c
Nickle plated soap tray	10c
Children's school scissors	5c
Pearl buttons, per dozen	2c
Turkey red thread, 2 spools for	5c
Sink strainer for	12c
Mouse traps, three for	5c
Coat hangers for	5c
Mucilage	5c

Baxter Brothers

East Side Square

Comanche, Texas

FINANCIAL AND MARKET CONDITIONS IMPROVING

A new note of hopefulness is noticed in the press of the country. Reports from the north and east indicate that factories are beginning to pile up European orders for supplies, both for war and peace. The recent slight rise in the price of cotton gives the farmers of the South hope that it will not be long until they will have a market for their cotton. Every indication is that our export trade is soon to receive new impetus. Europe is rapidly destroying the supplies that they had on hand at the beginning of the war, and to replace these they will have to come to the United States. Every other market of the world is closed to them, and their own factories have been either closed or destroyed.

Food is getting scarce, they need enormous supplies in motor vehicles and horses and before long there will be a demand for all kinds of clothing to replace the destruction wrought by the war.

Below is given several items clipped at random from periodicals and newspapers indicating the extent and variety of orders for supplies that is coming to us from Europe:

The Bethlehem Steel company has received an order from France for 1,000 motor trucks.

The harness makers of the middle west have received orders from Europe for \$60,000 in saddles, saddle-bags and harness.

A representative of the Italian government is in New York to buy aeroplanes and aircraft motors.

A rush order of 110,000 barrels of flour was received in St. Louis Thursday, the biggest single order of flour ever received.

Galveston has just shipped a cargo of wheat to Greece.

Orders have been placed with American manufacturers for 500,000 blankets for soldiers at the front and for 200,000 more for horses. If they can be supplied the War Department will take a million more.

The Carnegie company has an order for 17,000 tons of steel for Australia, on contracts which nations at war are unable to fill.

Great Britain has an order in New York for a million dollars in American machinery.

Here are a few more orders for war-time export, culled from various newspapers:

Half a million reels of barbed wire, measuring approximately 125,000 miles.

Pittsburg—5,000 tons of steel for bayonets.

Philadelphia—6,000 packages of lockjaw antitoxin for French and British troops.

Boston—150,000 pairs of shoes. New England is expected to book orders totaling \$4,000,000.

Chicago—Large orders for tinned meats, enough to keep the big packing firms working full time.

South Bethlehem, Pa.—900 six-inch field guns, at about \$27,000 each.

Contracts with a number of motor car companies for 1,440 automobiles.

Several large orders for cartridges. The Smith & Wesson company of Springfield, is working night and day in three shifts turning out revolvers.

A \$1,000,000 order for cotton supplies for hospital and medicinal purposes, to be spread among several producers.

Automobile trucks, reports the New York Sun, are in great demand, and it says further: "It is estimated that more than \$3,000,000 has recently been spent for horses. The closing of orders for 10,000 mules at \$185 a head, totaling \$1,850,000, in Kansas City and St. Louis is reported. A contract for 20,000 horses for the French government is reported from St. Louis. Shippers are finding difficulty in transporting the animals. Russia is taking a great amount of machine tools, one order including 800 lathes. Toy factories here are working night and day to make up the 40 per cent of the toys imported usually from Germany."

Of course some of these will benefit only one section, and that section not ours, but there are many of these that will have to be supplied by the farmers of the South, and the prosperity of the North will relieve the credit conditions that we are suffering from so badly. Then the demand is just now begun. Europe is putting her full strength into her military operations. She has no time nor men

to keep up her supplies, so as soon as her supply that was on hand at the beginning of the hostilities is exhausted she will have to turn to us to relieve it. The demand for cotton has just begun in the last two weeks. It is probable that it will be increased with every day of the war.

TRUTH TRIUMPHS.

Comanche Citizens Testify for the Public Benefit.

A truthful statement of a Comanche citizen, given in his own words, should convince the most skeptical about the merits of Doan's Kidney Pills. If you suffer from backache, nervousness, sleeplessness, urinary disorders or any form of kidney ills, use a tested kidney medicine.

A Comanche citizen tells of Doan's Kidney Pills.

Could you demand more convincing proof of merit

Mrs. T. I. Collins, S. Main St., Comanche, Texas, says: "For several years I was in poor health from kidney trouble. Soreness and stiffness across my back and sides caused me intense suffering and when I stooped to pick up anything, my sight would almost leave me, and my head would seem as though it was going to break. Although I tried several remedies I was not able to get any relief. Doan's Kidney Pills removed these troubles. I think it is only my duty to conform my former endorsement of Doan's Kidney Pills."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Collins had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Rev. W. B. Gray of Brownwood will preach at the Presbyterian Church Friday night. Public cordially invited to attend.

Invigorating to the Pale and Sickly

The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, drives out Malaria, enriches the blood, and builds up the system. A true tonic. For adults and children. 50c.

Lost!

Somewhere along the road thru Jim Holmsley's pasture, a double barrel, hammerless shotgun contained in a tan leather case. By returning the gun to this office a liberal reward will be given.

Fire Damages Moving Picture House.

Monday about two o'clock in the afternoon a fire broke out in the operating room of the new picture show on the east side of the square and destroyed six reels of pictures and two motion picture machines. The total damage was about \$700.

Very little damage was done to the building, the fire being confined to the fire proof operating room. The fire occurred during the matinee, the house was full of people and thanks to the fire proof operating room, everybody got out without anyone being injured.

The damage is being quickly repaired and the management thinks that they will be able to re-open in a few days. They have a new machine on the way and as soon as it arrives they will be open and ready for business.

The fire boys were very prompt in getting to the scene of the fire and rendered efficient service in putting it out.

Report Kaiser Made Peace Offer to Czar.

London, Nov. 1.—The Petrograd correspondent of the Observer sends the following:

"According to a report being circulated in army circles, Russia recently has been approached regarding the concluding of peace with Germany. It is said that the German Emperor wrote a personal letter to the Dowager Empress, urging her to persuade the Russian Emperor to make peace."

"The Dowager Empress forwarded the letter without comment to Emperor Nicholas, who sent it to Grand Duke Nicholas, commander in chief of the Russian army. The Grand Duke returned the letter with the comment:

"If you comply our armies will mutiny and there will be a revolution in all the Russias."

"No confirmation of this report is obtainable."

To Trade.

Fine young stallion to trade for good mules or mares. Mules or mares must be broke to work. This horse is three years old and one of the best all-purpose horses in the county. Is perfectly gentle to work and ride. See John Eanes, Fleming, or J. R. Eanes,

No. 3561. Report of the Condition of The First National Bank

at Comanche, in the State of Texas at the close of business Oct. 31, 1914.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$160,141 64
Overdrafts secured and unsecured	2,227 07
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	50,000 00
Commercial paper deposited to secure circulation	40,033 34
Premium on U. S. Bonds	
Stock in Federal Reserve Bank	\$1,200 00
All Other Stocks	1,200 00
Banking house furniture and fixtures	15,800 00
Other real estate owned	
Due from national banks, not reserve agents	1,116 66
Due from State and private Banks and bankers, trust companies and savings banks	100 00
Due from approved reserve agents in central reserve cities:	
in other reserve cities: 23,409 74	23,409 74
Checks and other cash items	997 17
Time warrants	
Notes of other national banks	6,815 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	261 25

LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:

Specie	2,433 00
Legal-tender notes	6,906 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer 5 per cent of circulation	4,000 00
Due from U. S. Treas other than 5 per cent Redemption fund	
Bills of Exchange on cotton	4,818 10
Total	\$317,525 98

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$100,000 00
Surplus fund	30,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	1,730 67
National bank notes outstanding	80,000 00
Due to other National Banks	108 73
Due to State and private Banks and Bankers	184 86
Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks	
Due to approved reserve agents	
Dividends unpaid	
Individual deposits subject to check	70,432 26
Time certificates of deposits	
Certified checks	
Cashier's checks outstanding	9 46
Notes and bills rediscounted	
Bills payable, including obligations for money borrowed	40,000 00
Reserved for taxes	
Liabilities other than those above stated	
Special At. Worth	5,000 00
Total	\$317,525 98

State of Texas, County of Comanche, ss: I, W. M. Durham, Cashier of the above named bank do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

W. M. DURHAM, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of Nov., 1914.

J. D. Bonner, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:

F. E. ADAMS, N. E. PALMER, H. A. CARMICHAEL, Directors.

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J. D. Bonner, Notary Public.

No. 7105 REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF The Farmers & Merchants National Bank

at Comanche, in the State of Texas, at the close of business, Oct. 31st 1914.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	\$90,330 19
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	211 04
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	50,000 00
Bills of Exchange	
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	10,000 00
Other real estate owned	3,043 96
Due from national banks (not reserve agents)	806 14
Due from State and Private Banks and Bankers, Trust Companies and Savings Banks	656 63
Due from State banks and bankers	
Due from approved reserve agents in central cities: \$128 54	
in other reserve cities 10,520 12	11,003 66
Checks and other cash items	408 54
Notes of other National Banks	2,350 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	272 25
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:	
Specie	\$4,105 50
Legal-tender notes	115 00
Bills of Exchange on cotton	4,280 50
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer 5 per cent of circulation	72 50
Live Stock	2,600 00
Total	\$176,070 40

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$70,000 00
Surplus fund	8,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	210 86
National bank notes outstanding	50,000 00
Due to other National Banks	
Due to State and Private Banks and Bankers	
Due to approved reserve agents	
Dividends unpaid	
Individual deposits subject to check	37,930 54
Time certificates of deposit	
Certified checks	
Cashier's checks outstanding	
Notes and bills rediscounted	
Bills payable, including obligations for money borrowed	9,250 00
Reserved for Taxes	
Liabilities other than those above stated	
Total	\$176,070 40

State of Texas, County of Comanche, ss: I, W. J. Cunningham, Cashier of the above named bank do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

W. J. CUNNINGHAM, Cashier.

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John D. Waring, Notary Public.

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W.

"I thought I did. It's all a jumble to me. But beware of the man who brought you here. He is the head of all our troubles; and if he knew I was on board he'd kill me out of hand. He'd have to."

Braine offered Bannock \$1,000 to turn back as far as Boston; and as Bannock had all the time in the world, carrying no perishable goods, he consented. But he never could quite understand what followed. He had put Florence and Braine in the boat and landed them; but when he went down to see if Braine had left anything behind, he found that individual bound and gagged in his bunk.

CHAPTER XI.

When Jones received the telegram that Florence was safe, the iron nerve of the man broke down. The suspense had been so keenly terrible that the sudden reaction left him almost hysterically weak. Three weeks of waiting, waiting. Not even the scoundrel and his wife who had been the principal actors in the abduction had been found. From a great ship in midocean they had disappeared. Doubtless they had hidden among the immigrants, who, for little money, would have fooled all the officers on board. There was no doubt in Jones' mind that the pair had landed safely at Madrid.

As for Susan, she did have hysterics. She went about the room, wailing and laughing and wringing her hands. You would have thought by her actions that Florence had just died. The sight of her stirred the saturnine lips of the butler into a smile. But he did not remonstrate with her. In fact, he rather envied her freedom in emotion. Man cannot let go in that fashion; it is a sign of weakness; and he dared not let even Susan see any sign of weakness in him.

So the reporter had found her, and she was safe and sound and on her way to New York? Knowing by this time something of the reporter's courage, he was eager to learn how the event had come about. When he had not had a telephone message from Norton in 48 hours, he had decided that the Black Hundred had finally succeeded in getting hold of him. It had been something of a blow; for while he looked with disfavor upon the reporter's frank regard for his charge, he appreciated the fact that Norton was a staff to lean on, and had behind him all the power of the press, which included the privilege of going everywhere even if one could not always get back.

As he folded the telegram and put it into his pocket, he observed the man with the opera glasses over the way. He shrugged. Well, let him watch till his eyes dropped out of his head; he would see only that which was intended for his eyes. Still, it was irksome to feel that no matter when or where you moved, watching eyes observed and chronicled these movements.

Suddenly, not being devoid of a sense of dry humor, Jones stepped over to the telephone and called up her highness the Princess Perigoff.

"Who is it?"

"It is Jones, madam."

"Jones?"

"Mr. Hargreave's butler, madam."

"O! You have news of Florence?"

"Yes." It will be an embarrassing day for humanity when some one invents a photographic apparatus by which two persons at the two ends of the telephone may observe the facial expressions of each other.

"What is it? Tell me quickly."

"Florence has been found, and she is on her way back to New York. She was found by Mr. Norton, the reporter."

"I am so glad! Shall I come up at once and have you tell me the whole amazing story?"

"It would be useless, madam, for I know nothing except what I learned

let her weave her nets, dig her pits. The day would come, and it was not far distant, when she would find that the mild eyed mongoose was just as deadly as the cobra, and far more cunning.

The heads of the Black Hundred must be destroyed. Those were the orders. What good to denounce them, to send them to a prison from which, with the aid of money and a tremendous secret political pull, they might readily find their way out? They must be exterminated, as one kills off the poisonous plague rats of the Orient. A woman? In the law of reprisal there was no sex.

Shortly after the telephone episode (which rather puzzled the princess) she received a wire from Braine, which announced the fact that Florence and five had escaped and were coming to New York on train No. 25, and advised her to meet the train en route. She had to fly about to do it.

When Captain Bannock released Braine, he had been in no enviable frame of mind. Tricked, fooled by the girl, whose mind was as unclouded as his own! She had succeeded in bribing

that something very unusual had happened to those two.

The Pullman conductor was not especially polite; but money was money, and the stockholders, waiting for their dividends, made it impossible for him to reject it. The regular conductor paid them no more attention than to grumble over changing a \$20 bill.

So, while these two were hurrying on to New York, the plotters were hurrying east to meet them. The two trains met and stopped at the same station about eighty miles from New York. The princess, accompanied by Vroon, who kept well in the background, entered the car occupied by the two castaways.

In the mirror at the rear of the car Norton happened to cast an idle glance, and he saw the princess, Vroon, however, escaped his eye.

"Be careful, Florence," he said. "The princess is in the car. The game begins again. Pretend that you suspect nothing. Pretty quick work on their part. And that's all the more reason why we should play the comedy well. Here she comes. She will recognize you, throw her arms around you, and

"I'll give you twenty dollars for the use of that rig of yours."

"Can't do it, mister."

"But it's a case of humanity, sir!" indignantly. "You are refusing to aid the unfortunate."

The farmer thought it over for a moment. "All right. You can have the buggy for twenty dollars. When you get to the village take the nag to Doc Sanders' livery. He'll know what to do."

"Thank you. Help me in with her." Vroon drove away without the least intention of going toward the village. As a result, when Florence came to her senses she found herself surrounded by strange and ominous faces. At first she thought that they had taken her from the wreck out of kindness; but when she saw the cold, impassive face of the man Vroon she closed her eyes and lay back in the chair. Well, ill and weak as she was, they should find that she was not without a certain strength.

In the meantime Norton revived and looked about in vain for Florence. He searched among the crowd of terrified passengers, the hurt and the unharmed, but she was not to be found. He ran back to the princess and helped her out of the broken car.

"Where is Florence?" she asked dazedly.

"God knows! Here, come over and sit down by the fence till I see if there is a field telegraph."

They had already erected one, and his message went off with a batch of others. This time he was determined not to trust to chance. The shock may have brought back Florence's recent mental disorder, and she may have wandered off without knowing what she was doing. On the other hand, she may have been carried off. And against such a contingency he must be fortified. Money! The curse of God was upon it; it was the trail of the serpent, spreading poison in its wake.

By and by the princess was able to walk; and, supporting her, he led her to the road, along which they walked slowly for at least an hour. They might very well have waited for the relief train. But he could not stand the thought of inactivity. The princess had her choice of staying behind or going with him. He hated the woman, but he could not refuse her aid. She had a cut on the side of her head, and she limped besides.

They stopped at the first farmhouse, explained what had happened, and the mistress urged them to enter. She had seen no one, and certainly not a young woman. She must have wandered off in another direction. She ran into the kitchen for a basin and towel and proceeded to patch the princess' hurts.

She was extremely uneasy. That she should be under obligation to Norton galled her. There was a spark of conscience left in her soul. She had tried to destroy him, and he had been kind to her. Was he a fool or was he deep, playing a game as shrewd as her own? She could not tell. Where was Vroon? Had he carried Florence off?

An hour later a man came in. "Hullo! More folks from the wreck?"

"Where's the horse and buggy, Jake?" his wife asked.

"Rented it to a man whose daughter was hurt. He went to the village."

"Will you describe the daughter?" asked Norton.

The princess twisted her fingers. The farmer rudely described Florence.

"Have you another horse and a saddle?"

"What's your hurry?"

"I'll tell you later. What I want now is the horse."

"What is to become of me?" asked the princess.

"You will be in good hands," he answered briefly. "I am going to find

thought was to find the woman he loved. He was not afraid of meeting a dozen men, not while his present lary lasted.

And he fell into an ambush within a hundred yards of his goal. They dragged him off the horse and buffeted and mishandled him into the hut.

"Both of them!" said Vroon, rubbing his hands.

"I know you, you Russian rat!" cried Norton. "And if I ever get out of this I'll kill you out of hand! Damn you!"

"O, yes; talk, talk; but it never hurts any one," jeered Vroon. "You'll never have the chance to kill me out of hand, as you say. Besides, do you know my face?"

"I do. The mask doesn't matter.

the only knife obtainable. She was free.

Jones arrived with half a dozen policemen. Vroon alone escaped.

The butler caught Florence in his arms and nearly crushed the breath out of her. And she was so glad to see him that she kissed him half a dozen times. What if he was her father's butler? He was brave and loyal and kind.

"They tied him to the track," she cried. "Look at my wrists!" The butler did so, and kissed them tenderly. "And I saved him."

Jones stretched out a hand over Florence's shoulder. "When the time comes," he said; "when the right time comes and my master's enemies are



Fell into an Ambush.

a coal stoker, and had taken him unaware. The man had donned the disguise he had laid out for shore approach, and the blockhead Bannock had never suspected. He had not recognized Norton at all. It was only when Bannock explained the history of the shanghaied stoker that he realized his real danger. Norton! He must be pushed off the board. After this episode he could no longer keep up the pretense of being friendly.

Norton, by a rare stroke of luck, had forced him out into the open. So be it. Self-preservation is in no wise looked upon as criminal. The law may have its ideas about it, but the individual recognizes no law but his own. It was Braine whom he loved and admired, or Norton whom he hated as a dog with rabies hates water. With Norton free, he would never again dare return to New York openly. This meddling reporter aimed at his ease and elegance.

He left the freighter as soon as a boat could carry him ashore. The fugitives would make directly for the railroad, and thither he went at top speed, to arrive ten minutes too late.

"Free!" said Florence, as the train began to increase its speed. Norton reached over and patted her hand. Then he sat back with a sudden shock of dismay. He dived a hand into a pocket, into another and another. The price of the telegram he had sent to Jones was all he had had in the world; and he had borrowed that from a friendly stoker. In the excitement he had forgotten all about such a contingency as the absolute need of money.

"Florence, I'm afraid we're going to have trouble with the conductor when he comes."

"Why?"

He pulled out his pockets suggestively. "Not a postage stamp. They'll put us off at the next station. And," with a glance in the little mirror between the two windows, "I shouldn't blame them a bit." He was unshaven, he was wearing the suit substituted for his own; and Florence, sartorially, was not much better off.

She smiled, blushed, stood up, and turned her back to him. Then she sat down again. In her hand she held a small dilapidated roll of banknotes.

"I had them with me when they abducted me," she said. "Besides, this ring is worth something."

"Thank the Lord!" he exclaimed, relievedly.

So there was nothing more to do but be happy; and happy they were. They were quite oblivious to the peculiar interest they aroused among the other passengers. This unshaven young man, in his ragged coat and soiled jersey; this beautiful young girl, in a wrinkled homespun, her glorious blonde hair awry; and the way they looked at each other during those lulls in conversation peculiar to lovers the world over, impressed the other passengers with the idea

show all manner of effusiveness. Just keep your head and play the game."

"She lied about you to me."

"No matter."

"O!" cried the princess. She seized Florence in a wild embrace. She was an imitable actress, and Norton could not help admiring her. "Your butler telephoned me! I ran to the first train out. And here you are, back safe and sound! It is wonderful. Tell me all about it. What an adventure! And, good heavens, Mr. Norton, where did you get those clothes? Did you find her and rescue her? What a newspaper story you'll be able to make out of it all! Now, tell me just what happened." She sat down on the arm of Florence's chair. The girl had steeled her nerves against the touch of her. And yet she was beautiful! How could any one so beautiful be wicked?

"Well, it began like this," said Florence; and she described her adventures, omitting, to be sure, Braine's part in it.

She had reached that part where they had been rescued by Captain Bannock when a thundering, grinding crash struck the words from her lips. The three of them were flung violently to one side of the car amid splintering wood, tinkling glass, and the shriek of steel against steel. A low wall of horror rose and died away as the car careened over on its side. The three were rendered unconscious and were huddled together on the floor, under the uprooted chairs.

Vroon had escaped with only a slight cut on the hand from flying glass. He climbed over the chairs and passengers with a single object in view. He saw that all three he was interested in were insensible. He quickly examined them and saw that they had not received serious injuries. He had but little time. The princess and Norton would have to take their chance with the other passengers. Resolutely he stooped and lifted Florence in his arms and crawled out of the car with her. It was a difficult task, but he managed it. Outside, in the confusion, no one paid any attention to him. So he threw the unconscious girl over his shoulder and staggered on toward the road.

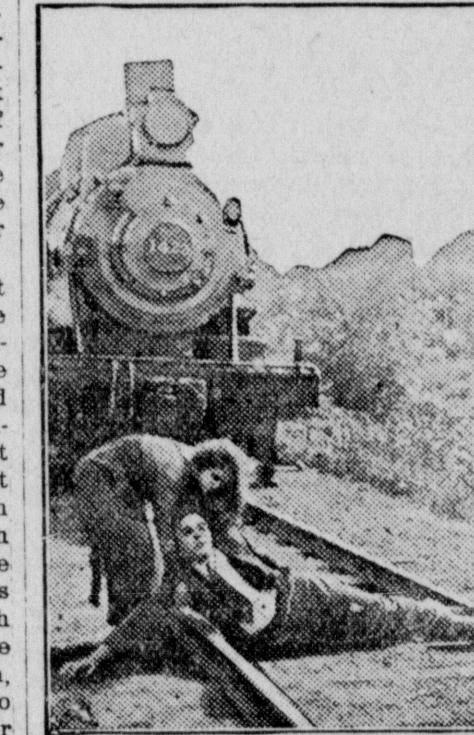
It was fortunate that the accident had occurred where it did. Five miles beyond was the station marked for the arrest of Norton as an abductor and the taking in charge of Florence as a rebellious girl who had run away from her parents. If he could reach the Swede's hut, where his confederates were in waiting, the game was his.

After struggling along for half an hour a carriage was spied by Vroon, and he hailed it when it reached his side.

"What's the trouble, mister?" asked the farmer.

"A wreck on the railroad. My daughter is badly hurt. I must take her to the nearest village. How far is it?"

"About three miles."



"They Tied Him to the Track."

out what has become of Florence. Is there a deserted farm-house hereabouts?" he asked of the farmer.

"Not that I recollect."

"Why yes, there is, Jake. There's that old hut about two miles up the fork," volunteered the wife. "Where the Swede died last winter."

"By jingo! I'm going into the village and see if that man brought in the rig."

"But get my horse first. My name is James Norton, and I am on the Star in New York. Which way do I go?"

"First turn to the left. Come on; I'll get the horse for you."

Once the horse was saddled, Norton set off at a run. He was unarmed; he forgot all about this fact. His one

You're the man who had me shanghaied. The voice is enough."

"Very good. That's what I wished to know. That's your death warrant. We'll do it like they used to do it at the old Academy; tie you to the railroad track. We shall not hurt you at all. If some engine runs over you heaven is witness we did not guide the engine. Remember the story of the boy and the cat?" with sinister amiability.

"The boy said he wasn't pulling the cat's tail, he was only holding it; the cat did the pulling. Bring him along men. Time is precious, and we have a good deal to do before night settles down. Come on with him. The track is only a short distance."

"Jim, Jim!" cried Florence in anguish.

"Never you mind, girl; they're only bluffing. They won't dare."

"You think so?" said Vroon. "Wait and see." He turned upon Florence. "He is your lover. Do you wish him to die?"

"No, no!"

"We promise to give him his freedom twelve hours from now on condition that you tell where that money is."

"Florence!" warned Norton.

Vroon struck him on the mouth.

"Be silent, you scum!"

"It is in the chest Jones, the butler, threw into the sound," she said bravely. And so it might be, for all she knew.

Vroon laughed. "We know about where that is."

"Florence, say nothing on my account. They are not the kind of men who keep their word."

"Eh?" snarled Vroon. "We'll see about that." He glanced at his watch.

"In half an hour the freight comes along. It may become stalled at the wreck. But it will serve."

Norton knew very well that if need said must they would not hesitate to execute a melodramatic plan of this character. It was the way of the Slav; they had to make crime abnormal in order to enjoy it. They could very well have knocked him on the head then and there and have done with him. But the time used in conveying him to the railroad might prove his salvation. Nearly four hours had passed since the sending of the telegram to Jones.

They bound Florence and left her seated in the chair. As soon as they were gone she rolled to the floor. She was able to right herself to her knees, and after a torturous five minutes reached the fireplace. She burnt her hands and wrists, but the blaze was

confounded. But always the rooks, never the hawks, do we catch. God bless you Norton! I don't know what I should have done without you."

"When a chap's in love," began Norton, embarrassedly.

"I know, I know," interrupted Jones. "The second relief train is waiting. Let us hurry back. I shan't feel secure till we are once more in the house."

So, arm in arm, the three of them went down the tracks to the hand car which had brought the police.

And now for the iron bound chest at the bottom of the sea.

CHAPTER XII.

A dipsy-chanty, if you please; of sailormen in jerseys and tarry caps, of rolling galleys, strong tobacco and diverse profanity; of cutters, and blunt-nose schooners, and tramps, canvas and steam, some of them honest, some of them shady, and some of them pirates of the first water who did not find it necessary to hoist aloft the skull and bones. The seas are dotted with them. They remind you of the once prosperous merchant, run down at the heel, who slinks along the side streets, ashamed to meet those he knew in the past. You never hear them mentioned in the maritime news, which is the society column of the ships; you know of their existence only by the bleached bones of them, strewn along the coast.

You who crave adventures on high seas, you purchase a ticket, a steamer chair, and a couple of popular novels, go on board to the blare of a very indifferent brass band, and believe you are adventuring; when, as a matter of fact, you are about to spend a dull week or fortnight on a water hotel, where the most exciting thing is the bugle's call to meals or the discovery of a card sharp in the smoking room. Take a real ship, go as supercargo, to the South seas; take the side streets of the ocean, and learn what it can do with hurricanes, typhoons, blistering calms, and men's souls. There will be adventure enough then. If you are a weakling, either you are made strong, or you die.

An honest ship, but run down at the heel, rode at anchor in the sound, a fourth-rater of the hooker breed; that is, her principal line of business was hauling barges up and down the coast. When she could not pick up enough barges to make it pay, why, she'd go gallivanting down to Cuba for bales of tobacco or even to the Bermudas for the heaven smelling onions.



"Be Silent, You Scum."



Surrounded by Strange and Ominous Faces.

from a telegram I have just received. But no doubt some time this evening you might risk a call."

"Ring up the instant she returns. Did she say what train?"

"No, madam," lied Jones, smiling.

He hung up the receiver and stared at the telephone as if he would force his gaze in and through it to the woman at the other end. Flesh and blood! Well, greed was stronger than that. Treacherous cat! Let her play;

day she was an onion ship; which explains any idea of adventure. She was about four thousand tons, and her engines were sternward and not aftward. She carried two masts and half dozen hoist booms, and the only visible sign of anything new on her was her bowsprit. This was new doubtless because she had poked her nose far into her last slip.

Her crew was orderly and tractable. There were shore drunks, to be sure, because they were sailors; but they were at work. They moved about briskly, for they were on the point of sailing for the Bahamas—perhaps for ore onions. Presently the windlass ceased and the ship, and the bobby boys, much in need of tar paint, red fish gills, clattered down into the bay. Sometimes they painted the main as it came over; but paint was costly, and this was done only when the anchor threatened to stay on the bottom.

There was a sailor among this crew, and he went by the name of Steve Blossom; and he was one of his kind. A very dime novel protruded rakishly from his hip pocket, and his right cheek was swollen as with the toothache, due, probably, to a generous chaw of Seaman's Delight. He was a real tobacco chewer, for he rarely spat. He was as peaceful as a backwater bay in summer; non-argumentative and passive, he stood his watch a fair weather and foul.

No one gave the anchor any more attention after it came to rest. The boat city over the way was fairly like in its haziness and softened lines. It was the poetry of angles, of shafts and spars of stone; and Steve Blossom, having a moment to himself, leaned against the rail and stared regretfully. He had been generously drunk the night before, and it was a pleasant recollection. Chance led his glance to trail down the cutwater. His eye stretched from his collar like a turtle from its shell.

"Well, I'll be hornswoggled!" he murmured, shifting his cud from starboard to port.

Caught on the fluke of the anchor was the strangest looking box he had ever laid eyes on. There were leather and steel bands and diamond-shaped

mille of the Gilson house. "Onions!" Quite unconsciously he spoke this word aloud.

"Huh? Well, if ye don't like onions, find a hooker that packs violets in her hold," was the cheerful advice of the man at Steve's elbow.

"Who's talkin' t' you?" grunted Steve. "Wha' did I say?"

"Onions, ye lubber! Don't we know what onions is? Ain't ye smelt 'em so long that ye could stick yer nose in th' starboard light an' never smell no kerosene? Onions! Pass th' cawfy."

Steve helped himself first. The man who spoke barked over him, and they were not on the best of terms. There was no real reason for this frank antagonism; simply, they did not splice any more effectually than cotton rope and hemp splice. Sailors are moody and superstitious; at least they generally are on hookers of the "Captain Manners" breed. Steve was superstitious and Jim Dunkers was moody and had no thumb on his left hand. Steve hated the sight of that red nubbin. He was quite certain that it had been a whole thumb once, on the way to gouge out somebody's eye, and had inadvertently connected with somebody's teeth.

Spanish doubloons and pearls and diamonds and rubies! It was mighty hard not to say these words out loud, too; blare them into the sullen faces grouped around the table. He was off watch till midnight; and he was wondering if he could get the box without attracting the attention of the lookout, who had a devilish keen eye for everything that stirred on deck or on water. Well, he would have to risk it; but he would wait till full darkness had fallen over the sea and the lookout would be compelled to keep his eyes off the deck. The boys wanted him to play cards.

"Not for me. Busted. How long d' y' thing \$40 'll last in New York, anyhow?" And he stalked out of the fore-castle and went down into the waist to enjoy his evening pipe, all the while keeping a weather eye forward, at the ratty old pilot house.

It was ten o'clock, land time, when he rammed his cutty into a pocket and resolutely walked forward. If

enemies, he saw an enemy even in his shadow.

At four o'clock he turned in and slept like a log.

In the morning he found his opportunity. For half an hour the fore-castle was empty of all save himself. Feverishly he pried back the boards, found the brace beam, and gently laid the box there. It was a mighty curious looking box. Once he had stoked up the Chinese coast from the Philippines, and he judged it to be Chinese in origin. He tried to pry open the cover and feast his eyes upon the treasure; but under the leather and ivory and mother of pearl was impervious steel. It would take an ax or a crowbar to stir that lid. He sighed. He replaced the boards, and became to all appearances his stolid self again.

But all the way down to the Bahamas he was moody, and when he answered any questions it was with words spoken testily and jerkily.

"I know what's th' matter," said Dunkers. "He's in love."

"Shut your mouth!"

"Didn't I tell yuh?" laughed the talker, dancing toward the companionway. "Steve's in love, 'r he didn't git drunk enough on shore t' satisfy his whale's belly!"

A boot thudded spitefully against the door jamb.

"You fellahs let me alone, 'r I'll bash in a couple o' heads!"

"O, yuh will, will yuh?" cried Dunkers from the deck. "If yuh want a little exercise, yuh can begin on me, yuh moonsick swab! What's th' matter with yuh, anyhow? Where'd yuh git this grouch? What've we done t' yuh? Huh?"

"You keep out o' my way, that's all. I'm mindin' my watches, an' don't ask no odds of you duffers. What if I have a grouch? Is it any o' your business? All right. When we step ashore at th' Bahamas, Mister Jim Dunkers, I'll tear the ropes out o' your pulley blocks. But till we git there, you t' th' upper bunk an' 'r me t' mine."

"Leave th' ol' grouch alone, Jim. Th' mate won't stand for no scrapperin' aboard. We'll have th' thing done right in th' custom sheds. We'll have a finish fight, Queensberry rules, an' may th' best man win."

"I'm willin'," said Jim.

"So'm L" agreed Steve. But his intentions were not honorable. He proposed to desert before any fight took place. Not that he was physically afraid; no; he wanted to dig his hands deep into those doubloons and pieces-of-eight.

So the four days down passed otherwise uneventfully, amid paint pots and iron rust and three meals a day, of pork, onion soup, potatoes, and strong, bitter coffee. The winds became light and balmy and the sea blue and gentle. The men went about in their undershirts and dungarees, barefooted. Of course the coming fight was the main topic of conversation. It promised to be a rattling good scrap, for both men were evenly matched, and both had a "kick" in either hand. Even the captain took a mild interest in the affair. He was an old sailor. He knew that there was no such word as arbitration in a sailor's vocabulary; his disputes could be settled only in one manner, by his calloused fists.

When the old mudhook (and some day Steve was going to buy it and hang it over the entrance of the Gilson house) slid down into the smiling waters of the bay, Steve concluded that discretion was the better part of valor. He would steal ashore on the quarantine tug which lay alongside. He was willing to fight under ordinary circumstances, but he must get his treasure in safety first. They could call him a welcher if they wanted to; devil a bit did he care. So he pried back the boards of his bunk wall, took out the box, eyed it fondly, and noted for the first time the lettering on it:

STANLEY HARGREAVE.

He wrinkled his brow in the effort to recall a pirate by this name, but was unsuccessful. No matter. He hugged the box under his coat and made for the gangway, and inadvertently ran into his enemy.

Dunkers caught a bit of the box peeping from under the coat.

"What 'a' yuh got there?" he demanded truculently.

"None o' your damn business! You lemme by; hear me?"

"Ain't none o' my business, huh? Where'd yuh git a box like that? Steal it? By cripes, I'm goin' t' have a look at that box, my hearty. It don't smell like honest onions."

"You lemme by!" breathed Steve, with murder in his heart.

Suddenly the two men closed, surged back and forth, one determined to take and the other to hold this mysterious box. Dunkers struggled to uphold his word: not that he really wanted the box but to prove that he was strong enough to take it if he wanted to. The name on the box flashed and disappeared. It was a kind of shock to him. He and Blossom went battering against the rail. Dunkers' grip slipped and so did Blossom's. The result was that the box was catapulted into the sea. With an agonizing cry, Blossom leaned far over. He saw the box oscillate for a moment, then sink gracefully in a zigzag course, down through the blue waters. Fainter and fainter it grew, and at last vanished.

"I'm sorry, Steve; but yuh wouldn't let me look at it," said Dunkers, contritely.

"Damn you; I'm goin' t' kill y' for that!"

It became a real fight this time, fist and foot, tooth and nail; one mad with the lust to kill and the other desperately intent on living. It was one of those contests in which honor and fair play have no part. But for the timely arrival of the captain and some

of the crew Dunkers would have been badly injured, perhaps fatally. They hauled back Blossom, roaring out his oaths at the top of his lungs. It took half an hour's arguing to calm him down. Then the captain demanded to know what it was all about. And blubbering, Steve told him.

"Six hundred feet of water, if I've got my reckoning right. The anchor lies in 60 feet, but the starboard side drops sheer 600. You swab! Why didn't you bring the box to me? A man has a right to what he finds. I'd have taken care of it for you till we got back to port. I know; you were greedy; you thought I might want to stick my fist into your treasure. And you'll never find it in 600 feet of water and tangled, porous coral. That's what you get for being a blamed hog. As for you," and the captain turned to Dunkers, "get your dunnage and your pay and hunt for another boat back. I won't have no murder on board 'Cap-

tain Manners.' And the sooner you go, the better."

"I'll go, sir," said Dunkers, readily enough. Had the misfortune happened to him and had Blossom been the aggressor, he would want his life. He understood. Like the valet in "Olivette," it was the time for disappearing.

"An' keep out o' my way. I'll git y' yet," growled Blossom.

"Keep your mouth shut," said the mate, "or I'll have you put in irons, you pig!"

"All right sir. I've said all I'm goin' t' say t' day," and Blossom strode off.

"What was the box like?" asked the captain of Dunkers.

"Chinese contraption, sir; leastwise it looked that way to me. Didn't look as if it'd been in th' water long, sir. Somethin' lost overboard by some private yacht, t' my thinkin'. I'll keep out o' Steve's way. I'll lay low on shore, sir."

And though Steve made a perfect range of the spot, he never came back to find the mysterious box, never saw the Gilson house back home, nor did he ever see Dunkers again. On the voyage home he brooded continually, and was frequently found blubbering; and one night he skipped his watch and went to Davy Jones' locker.

Dunkers had not told about the name he had seen on the box; and Blossom had not thought to. The name Hargreave had instantly brought back to Dunkers' mind the newspaper stories he had recently read. There was no doubt in the world that this box belonged to the missing millionaire, who had drawn a million from his banks and vanished; and, moreover, there was no doubt in Dunkers' mind that this million lay in the Bahaman waters. It had been drawn up from the bottom of the sound, under the path of the balloon. He proceeded, then, to take a most minute range. It would require money and partners; but half a loaf would be far better than no loaf at all; and he was determined to return to New York to find backing. Finding is keeping, on land or sea.

Now it happened that his favorite grog shop was a cheap saloon across the way from the headquarters of the Black Hundred; and Vroon occasionally dropped in, for he often picked up a valuable bit of maritime news. Dunkers was an old friend of the bar-keeper, and he proceeded to pour and guzzle down his throat a very poor substitute for whisky. He became communicative. He bragged. He knew where there was a million; and all he needed was a first-class diving bell. A year from now he would not be drinking cheap whisky; he'd be steering a course up and down Broadway and buying wine when he was thirsty. He was no miser. But he had to have a diving bell; and where the blue devil could he get one with \$12 and an Ingersoll watch in his pocket?

From his table Vroon made a sign which the bartender understood. Then he rose and approached Dunkers.

"I own a pretty good diving apparatus," he said. "If you've got the goods, I'll take a chance on a fifty-fifty basis." Vroon did not believe there was anything back of his talk; but it always paid to dig deep enough to find out. "Have a drink; and, Bill, give us a real whisky and none of your soap-ye. Now, let's hear your yarn."

"I don't know yuh," said Dunkers, with drunken caution. "How is it, Bill?" turning to the bartender.

"He's the goods, Jim. You've heard of Wyant & Co.?"

"Sure I've heard o' them. Best divin' apparatus they is."

"Well, this gent here is Mr. Brooks, general manager for Wyant & Co. I can O. K. him."

Vroon threw an appreciative glance at the bartender. He was not affiliated with the Black Hundred, but he had often aided Vroon in minor affairs.

"All right, if yuh say so, Bill. Well, here's th' yarn."

And when he had done, Vroon smoked quietly without speaking.

by myself. I'm going to get a glimpse of that mysterious stranger. He carries a scar of mine somewhere, for I hit him that night."

The door opened and the executive chamber became silent.

"Count Paroff," boomed the voice of Vroon. "He will present his credentials."

This formality was executed as prescribed by the rules; and Count Paroff was given his chair. He spoke for a while, rather pompously.

"The head organization is not satisfied with its offspring in this Hargreave affair," he said in conclusion. "You are slow."

"Then you have come with some suggestions for the betterment of our business?" asked Braine ironically.

"Sir, this is not the hour for flippancy," said the agent coldly.

Braine made a sign with his hand, a sign not observed by every one. Instantly Paroff bent lowly. He recognized that the speaker was the actual, not the nominal, head of the American branch.

"What are your suggestions?" inquired the nominal head from his chair, anxious to avoid a clash between the newcomer and the truculent master of them all.

"I have been informed that Hargreave's daughter has never seen her father, not even a photograph of him," said Paroff, more amiably.

"We are absolutely certain that this is the case," said the nominal head, who was known as the president. "But we tried one play in that direction, and it failed miserably."

"I have the story," replied Paroff. "It was clumsily done. The ruse was an old one."

Braine was frank enough to admit the truth of this statement, however much he disliked the admission. He nodded.

"I have authority to take a hand in this affair. We cannot waste all summer. Those government plans of the fortifications of the Panama are waiting. There's your millions. But the fact remains that it is the law of the Black Hundred never to step down till absolutely defeated. The hidden million is but half; we must find and break this renegade Hargreave."

"If he lives," said Braine.

"Who can say one way or the other?" brusquely asked Paroff. "The fact that all your plans and schemes have come to naught should prove to you that you are not fighting a ghost. There is but one way to bring out the truth."

"And that is to make a captive of his daughter," supplemented Braine. "And we have worked toward that end ceaselessly. We are quite ready to listen to your suggestions, count."

"And so am I," thought the man with his ear to the little hole in the

"Don't yuh believe it?" demanded Dunkers, truculently.

"But 600 feet of water, in a coral bottom, and no way of telling just where it fell overboard. That's a tough proposition."

"O, it is, is it? I'm a sailor. I can lay my hand right over th' spot. Doyuh think I'd be fool enough t' hunt for it without a perfect range?" Dunkers tapped his coat pocket suggestively.

And Vroon knew that the one thing he wanted was there, a plan or a drawing of the range. So there was another man shanghaied that night, and his destination was Cape Town, 22 days' voyage by the calendar.

Vroon carried his information to the organization that same night. They would start the expedition at once, and till this was accomplished, Hargreave's daughter was to be immune from attacks. Besides, it would give Hargreave (wherever he was) and the others the idea that the Black Hundred had concluded to give up the chase.

Above, with his ear to a small hole, skillfully bored through the ceiling without permitting the plaster to fall, knelt a man with a bandaged arm. He could never see any faces; no one ever took off a mask in this sinister chamber. But there were voices, and he was going to forget some of them. After the meeting came to an end, he waited an hour after, and then stole down into the street by the aid of the fire escape. Later, he entered a telephone booth and called up Jones.

Then, one leather and steel box, dotted with bits of ivory and mother-of-pearl, became two; and the second one was soaked in mud and salt water for two weeks till you could not have told it from the original. And that is why Jones was able, some weeks later, to hide once more the original box. As for the substitute, just as Braine was about to use a mallet and chisel upon it, the lights went out. There was a wild scramble, a chair or two was overturned.

"The door, the door!" shouted Braine, furious.

It slammed the moment the words left his lips. And as suddenly as they had gone out the lights sprang up. The box was gone. There were evidently traitors among the Black Hundred.

CHAPTER XIII.

An Agent From Russia.

The Black Hundred, not as individuals but as an organization, began to worry. Powerful, and often reckless, and daring because it was powerful, it began to look about for some basic cause for all these failures against Hargreave's daughter and Hargreave's ghost. They had tried to put the in-



The Master Villain and His Adviser.

ivory and mother of pearl, and it hung jauntily on the point of the rusty fluke. Anybody would be hornswoggled to glimpse such a droll jest of fate. On the fluke of the old mudhook, by a hair, you might say. In all the wild sea yarns he had ever read or heard there was nothing to match this.

Treasure!

And Steve was destined never to be passive again. His first impulse was to call his companions; his second impulse was to say nothing at all, and wait for an opportunity to get the box to his bunk without being detected. Treasure! Diamonds and rubies and pearls and old Spanish gold; all hanging to the fluke of the anchor.

"Hornswoggled!" in a kind of awe-some whisper this time, "An' we're headin' for th' Bahamas!" For under his feet he could hear the rhythm of engines. "What'll I do? If I leave it, some one else'll see it." He scratched his chin perplexedly; and the cud went back to starboard. "I got it!"

He took off his coat and carefully dropped it down over the mysterious box. It was growing darker and darker all the time, and shortly neither coat nor anchor would be visible without close scrutiny. Treasure: greed, cupidity, crime. Steve saw only the treasure and not its camp followers. What did they call them?—doubloons and pieces-of-eight?

He ate his supper with his mess-mates, and he ate heartily as usual. It would have taken something more vital than mere treasure to disturb Steve Blossom's appetite. He was one of those enviable individuals whose imagination and gastric juices work at the same time. And while he ate he planned. In the first place, he would buy that home at Bedford; then he would take over the Gilson house and live like a lord. If he wanted a drink, all he would have to do would be to turn the spigot or tip a bottle; and more than that, he'd have a bartender to do it. Onions! He swore he would not have an onion within a

any one watched him they would think he was only looking down the cutwater. The thought of money and the pleasures it will buy makes cunning the stupidest of dolts; and Steve was ordinarily a dolt. But tonight his brain was keen enough for all purposes. It was a hazardous job to get the box off the fluke without letting it slip back into the sea. Steve, however, accomplished the feat, climbed back on the rail and sat down, waiting. A quarter of an hour passed. No one had seen him. With his coat securely wrapped about his precious find he made for the fore-castle. His mates, save those who were doing their watch, were all in their bunks. An oil lamp dimly illuminated the forward partition. Steve's bunk was almost in darkness. Very deftly he rolled back the bedding and secreted the box under his pillows, and then stretched himself out with the pretense of snoozing till the bell called him to duty.

He was rich; and the moment a man has money he has troubles; there is always some one who wants to take it away from you. His bunk was on the port side, and there was plenty of hiding space between the iron plates and the wooden partition. He intended to loosen three or four planks, and then when the time came, slip the box behind them. Some time during the morning the fore-castle would be empty, and then would be his time.

But he suffered the agonies of damnation during the four hours' watch. Supposing some fool should go rummaging about his bunk and discover the box? Suppose . . . But he dared not suppose. There was nothing to do but wait. If he created any curiosity on the part of his mates he was lost. He would have to divide with them all, from the captain down to the cook's boy. It was a heart-rending thought. From being the most open and frank man aboard, he became the most cunning. From being a man without

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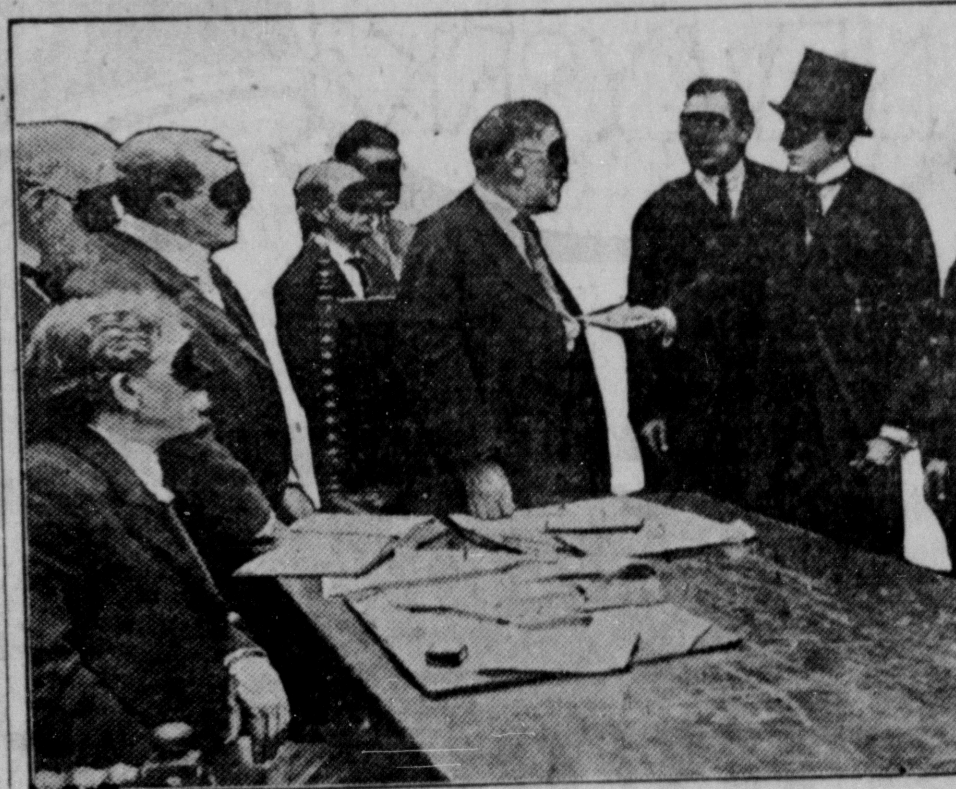
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Count Paroff Presents His Credentials.

ceiling above. "And some day, my energetic friend, I'm going to pay you back for that bullet."

Count Paroff cleared his voice and laid his plans before his audience.

"To act frankly and in the open, to go boldly to the Hargreave home and proclaim myself Hargreave, I can disguise myself in a manner that will at least temporarily fool the butler."

"Who has been with his master for fourteen years, knows every move, habit, gesture, inflection," interposed Braine. "But proceed, count, proceed. You will remember the old adage; too many cooks."

"Ah," flashed back the count, "but a new cook?"

Oiga touched Braine's arm warningly.

"You mean, then, that there has been talk in St. Petersburg of disposing of some one?"

"A good deal of talk, sir," haughtily, forgetting that he had bent humbly enough but a few moments gone.

"Very well; go on."

Thought the man at the peephole above: "There's another adage. When thieves fall out, then honest men get their dues. Yes, yes; proceed, proceed!"

Paroff went on. "I shall, then, go frankly to the Hargreave house and claim my own. Meantime I leave to you the business of luring the butler away. Half an hour is all I need to bring that child here, to break the wall that stands between us and what we seek."

"Is that so?" murmured Braine. "Oiga, I want you to play a trick on this handsome delegate-at-large. I'm not very enthusiastic over his talk. I want him humiliated. All you have to do, he says, is to walk into the Hargreave house and walk out again."

quiescent reporter out of the way; they had "died every trap they could think of," catch the mysterious visitor at the Hargreave home; they had thrown out a hundred lures to bring Hargreave out of his lair, and failed; and they had lost a dozen valuable men at several thousand dollars. This must end somewhere, and quickly.

The one ray of hope for the conspirators lay in the fact that Florence had never seen her father and knew not in the least what he looked like. They determined to try again in this direction.

"Give it all up," said the countess to Braine. "I tell you, whatever is back of all this is stronger than we are. He knows the organization, and for all we know he may be a ghost."

"I never go back," smiled Braine. "There's something more than the million. There's the sport of the thing. We've been bested in a dozen bouts, and nearly always by a fluke. They have the breaks, as they say out at the Polo grounds."

"But the time and expense when we're 't' get getting results elsewhere! I tell you, Leo, I'm afraid. It's like always hearing some one behind you and never finding anybody when you turn. I have told you my doubts. I have also asked you to trap that butler, but you've always laughed."

You are seeing ghosts, Oiga. A new man from holy Russia," shrugging, "is coming tonight. Evidently the head over there thinks our contributions of late have not

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Do not confuse the date of this Sale with other so called sales

\$60,000 Worth of Merchandise

Will be offered the buying public at EMORY SALE PRICES

We are determined to make this sale the greatest in the history of our business.

We are determined to make the purchasing power of your dollar greater than ever before.

Read our big 4 page circular for prices and particulars of this sale.

Look for the Green Ticket

Look for the Green Ticket

Don't forget the place. Don't forget the date. Don't kick at the crowds. Don't be skeptical. Don't forget to tell your friends. Don't forget your pocket book. Don't forget to come. Don't forget this sale saves you money.

To Get Ready
for this Sale
Our Store will
be Closed Wed.
Nov. 11th.

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Company**

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TEXAS

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for this Sale
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be Closed Wed.
Nov. 11th.

When you gather your Harvest



put the money in this bank

DO NOT take your harvest money home with you. There are thousands of thefts of money every year that is kept in this way. Put your harvest money in this bank—withdraw it when you please.

Start an account like all the other farmers who have made successes in this world. Commence today.

The FIRST NATIONAL BANK
CAPITAL STOCK \$100,000

REPUBLICANS REDUCE SOUTH'S DELEGATION

Chairman Hilles Announces That Fight of Many Years Has Been Won.

New York, Oct. 25.—The bitter fight waged since 1880 to reduce the representation in Southern States in the Republican national conventions has been won. Charles D. Hilles, chairman of the Republican national committee, announced that the call for the convention of 1916 would be on the new basis, which reduces the number of delegates by eighty-nine. Most of this loss falls on the South. The plan proposed at the annual meeting of the national committee in Washington last December was made effective, Mr. Hilles said, through its ratifications by conventions in states which cast a majority of votes in the presidential electoral college, and by its adoption as stipulated by the committee. Every state convention since last December had given its assent to the plan except that in Texas, which rejected it.

In the next national convention the delegation of Alabama will be reduced to eight, Arkansas by three, Florida four, Georgia eleven, Louisiana eight, Mississippi eight, New York two, North Carolina three, South Carolina seven, Tennessee three, Texas sixteen, Virginia eight, Hawaii four and Porto Rico two.

"CASCARETS" RELIEVE SICK, SOUR STOMACH

Move acids, gases and clogged waste from your liver and bowels.

Get a 10-cent box now. That awful sourness, belching of acid and foul gases; that pain in the pit of the stomach, the heartburn, nervousness, nausea, bloating after eating, dizziness and sick headache means a disordered stomach, which cannot be regulated until you remove the cause. It isn't your stomach's fault. Your stomach is as good as any.

Try Cascarets; they immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested and fermenting food and foul gases; take the excess bile from the liver and carry off the constipated waste matter and poison from the bowels. Then your stomach trouble is ended. A Cascaret tonight will straighten you out by morning—a 10-cent box from any drug store will keep your stomach sweep; liver and bowels regular for months. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a good, gentle cleansing, too.

LOST—A camel hair laprobe, near the J. W. McNeill residence. Deliver to W. W. Kilpatrick and receive reward.—S. W. Hartman. 11p.d.

Irregular bowel movements lead to chronic constipation and a constipated habit fills the system with impurities. HERBINE is a great bowel regulator. It purifies the system, vitalizes the blood and puts the digestive organs in fine vigorous condition. Price 50c. Sold by Paris Smith.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to express our heartfelt thanks to the host of friends and acquaintances who extended their aid and sympathy in the sad bereavement of our beloved mother, Mrs. Kate Anderson. We shall continue to cherish the memory of you all throughout future life. May God's richest blessings rest upon you all.—Dr. W. H. Eargle and wife, Charles Anderson, Lee Anderson, Mrs. B. B. Jackson.

Important!

Bear in mind that Chamberlain's Tablets not only move the bowels, but improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion. For sale by all dealers.

PE-RU-NA

Peruna is not a new and untried remedy—our grandfathers used it.

Fifty years ago it was on sale, nearly every drug store in the country can supply it. It is recognized as a household remedy in thousands of homes for coughs, colds, grip, catarrh and those troubles arising from such disturbances.

TODAY IT IS JUST AS EFFECTIVE, JUST AS RELIABLE AS EVER AND NOTHING BETTER HAS BEEN DEvised AS A READY-MADE MEDICINE.

Those who object to Liquid Medicine will find Peruna Tablets a desirable remedy for CATARRHAL CONDITIONS.

LAXATIVE-TONIC

Hog Raisers Association Organized in DeLeon.

Saturday afternoon the County Farm Demonstrator met with the citizens of DeLeon and organized a Hog Raisers' Association patterned after the association already existing in Comanche. The citizens of the DeLeon country have for some time been asking Mr. Eaton to meet with them and help them to get started off in this movement, as DeLeon is in the center of one of the best hog producing sections of the county. Thirty members were taken at the first meeting and it is thought that the membership will soon reach a hundred or more. At the first meeting several speeches were made and there was much enthusiasm and good support was assured from the start.

It was decided that a shipment would be made about the seventeenth of November, and a car of hogs was promised on the spot.

The hog raisers' association is the first co-operative marketing plan to be adopted in Comanche county, and it is to be hoped that the movement will spread to all the other products of the farm. It would be just as easy to market all other things thru co-operation. In this way the market would be enlarged and there would be no middle-man's profits to pay, and a market would always be available.

To Our Coal Customers.

Those whom have bought one or more tons of coal from us this season will be presented with a handsome coal shovel free; please call for the shovel at our warehouse. 2t The Commercial Co.

The State of Texas, To the Sheriff or any Constable of Comanche County, Greeting:

W. D. Lusk, Administrator of the estate of G. W. Jones, deceased, having filed in our County Court his final account of the condition of the estate of said G. W. Jones, deceased, together with an application to be discharged from said administration, you are hereby commanded, that by publication of this writ for twenty days in a newspaper regularly published in the County of Comanche, you give due notice to all persons interested in the account for final settlement of said estate, to file their objections thereto, if any they have, on or before the January term A. D. 1915, of the County Court, commencing and to be holden at the Court House of said County, in the City of Comanche, on the 4th day of January, 1915, when said account and application will be considered by the Court.

Witness, Mary L. Smith, Clerk of the County Court of Comanche County, Texas.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office, in the City of Comanche, this 30th day of October, A. D. 1914.

Mary L. Smith, Clerk County Court, Comanche Co. Tex. A true copy, I certify.

Jack Cunningham, Sheriff Comanche County, Texas By J. E. Miller, Deputy. 10-12

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, ss.

Lucas County, Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1914.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation. How To Give Quinine To Children.

FEBRILINE is the trade-mark name given to an improved Quinine. It is a Tasteless Syrup, pleasant to take and does not disturb the stomach. Children take it and never know it is Quinine. Also especially adapted to adults who cannot take ordinary Quinine. Does not nauseate nor cause nervousness nor ringing in the head. Try it the next time you need Quinine for any purpose. Ask for 5-cent original package. The name FEBRILINE is blown in bottle. 25 cents.

Comanche Loses to Brownwood. Comanche High School football team lost to their old rivals, Brownwood, last Saturday by a score of 6 to 0.

A delayed train forced the boys to make the trip in autos. Several players did not arrive until after the game owing to ear troubles and this forced Comanche to enter the game handicapped by using men in positions in which they had never played before. The game was hard fought throughout, both sides determined and doing their best to win.

The game opened Brownwood receiving and being promptly held for downs. Comanche played thru at will, carrying the ball to within five yards of opponents goal, where after costly fumbles they were held for downs. During the second quarter a penalty taken from Comanche and a forward pass placed the ball for the first time in Comanche territory from which the only touchdown was made. Fast loose playing characterized the latter part of this game, Comanche keeping the ball constantly within Brownwood thirty yard line, constantly gaining ground and losing by fumbles.

Comanche did not come up to its usual record in open field playing, but its line plunging exceeded the usual standard. McCollum's line bucks and Woodward's long leaps on being tackled won the applause of the side line. T. Reed proved a ground gainer on passes, while Thomas, tho playing his first game, clearly starred in defensive work.

The only regrettable thing that marked the game was the unsportsmanlike conduct of supporting the Brownwood team; who even at one time entered the field of play and interfered with Comanche players. This is the second occasion this season of such an occurrence to Comanche team while visiting. Of course the good citizenship everywhere condemns such deeds, for football teams are the guests of the citizens of the town in which they play, and the best people of any place do not approve of such a course, and a gang of "football toughs" should not be permitted to mar the reputation of any city by mistreating their visitors.

Foley's Cathartic Tablets.

Are wholesome, thoroughly cleansing and have a stimulating effect on the stomach, liver and bowels. Regulate you with no gripping and no unpleasant after-effects. Stout people find they give immense relief and comfort. Antibilious. The Wm. Reese Co.

IS YOUR BLOOD RICH?

Poor Blood is the indirect cause of much winter sickness—it allows chills, invites colds and sickness. Nourishment alone makes blood—not drugs or liquors—and the nourishing food in Scott's Emulsion charges summer blood with winter richness and increases the red corpuscles.

Its Cod Liver Oil warms the body, fortifies the lungs, and alleviates rheumatic tendencies. YOUR DRUGGIST HAS IT. 14-45 SHUN SUBSTITUTES. SCOTT & BOWNE, BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

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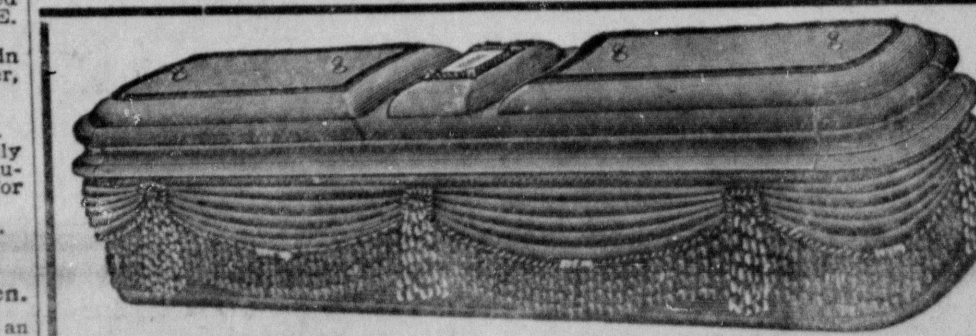
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MRS. THOMSON TELLS WOMEN

How She Was Helped During Change of Life by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"I am just 52 years of age and during Change of Life I suffered for six years

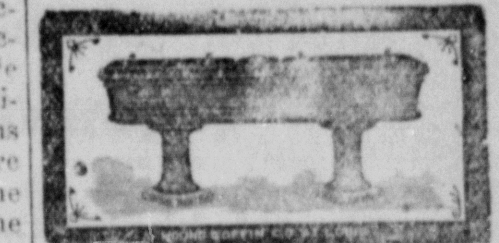


terribly. I tried several doctors but none seemed to give me any relief. Every month the pains were intense in both sides, and made me so weak that I had to go to bed. At last a friend recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to me and I tried it at once and found much relief. After that I had no pains at all and could do my housework and shopping the same as always. For years I have praised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for what it has done for me, and shall always recommend it as a woman's friend. You are at liberty to use my letter in any way."—Mrs. Thomson, 349 W. Russell St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Change of Life is one of the most critical periods of a woman's existence. Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to carry women so successfully through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

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Calls answered promptly, day, Phone store, 70 or 81. night and Sunday. Residence, 246 or 326.

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Double and single turnouts, Ford automobiles that get over the roads. My transfer and baggage business is conducted by Mr. McKinley, the old reliable driver, who never misses a passenger or a train. When you want to go off phone 60 and Mack will get you there in plenty of time.

Yours for business, Vaughn's Livery, Transfer and Auto Barn On Depot Street, Comanche, Texas

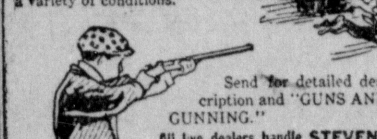
DR. S. R. EVANS Physician and Surgeon Over Smith's Drug Store Office Phone 112 Res. Phone 358

STEVENS

For Partridge, Woodcock, Squirrel or Rabbit Shooting the 44 GAUGE SHOTGUN No. 101

IS A WONDER

26 inch barrel, weighs 4 lbs., take-down. For 44 X.L., 44 W.C.F. Shot and 44 "Game Getter" Cartridges. List Price Only \$5.00 No other bore or gauge of shotgun as efficient under so great a variety of conditions.



Send for detailed description and "GUNS AND GUNNING." All live dealers handle STEVENS

J. STEVENS ARMS & TOOL COMPANY P.O. Box 5005

CHICOPEE FALLS, MASS.

HAVE YOU A NICE PHOTO OF YOUR FATHER AND MOTHER?

IF NOT—WHY NOT They can't be with us long, and you might wait until too late. A hint to the wise.

A. D. BACKSTROM PHOTOGRAPHER COMANCHE, TEX.

NOTHING CHEAP BUT THE PRICE

Colds

should be "nipped in the bud", for if allowed to run unchecked, serious results may follow. Numerous cases of consumption, pneumonia, and other fatal diseases, can be traced back to a cold. At the first sign of a cold, protect yourself by thoroughly cleansing your system with a few doses of

THE DRAUGHT'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

the old reliable, vegetable liver powder.

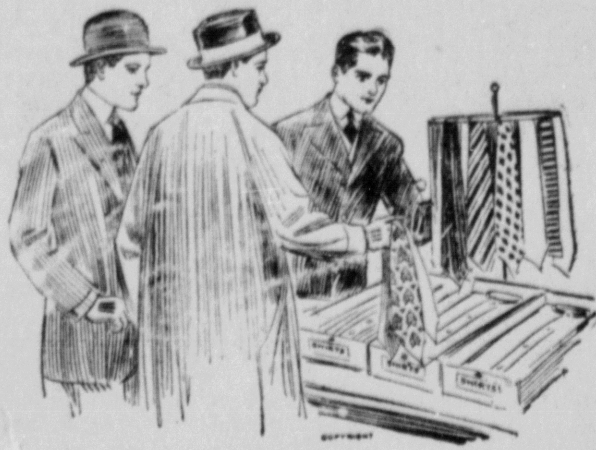
Mr. Chas. A. Ragland, of Madison Heights, Va., says: "I have been using The Draught's Black-Draught for stomach troubles, indigestion, and colds, and find it to be the very best medicine I ever used. It makes an old man feel like a young one."

Insist on The Draught's, the original and genuine. E-67

BRIN'S ONE-PRICE STORE

THE SAME PRICE TO YOU AND YOUR NEIGHBOR

The Men's and Boy's Complete Fall and Winter Furnishings
Stocks Larger, Styles Better, Prices Lower



Extra Special

John B. Stetson Velour Hats, colors black, navy and brown; regular \$5.00 value, special price \$3.75

Men's Suits

Men's all-wool Cassimere Suits, in neat black and white, \$10.00 values, special sale price only \$7.48

Men's all-wool Blue Serge Suits, elegantly tailored, \$12.50 values, special sale price only \$9.90

Men's fine all-wool worsted Suits, in new shades of brown, grey and blue, 7 new and distinct patterns to select from, value \$15.00, special sale price only \$11.90

Three lots of men's fine all-wool worsted Suits to choose from, tailored in the best possible manner, real \$16.50 values, special sale price only \$13.50

High-grade men's Suits, nobby patterns, made of best imported fabrics, suits that usually sell for \$20.00, special in this sale \$15.00

\$1.00 Overalls 75c

Cone's Boss Overalls, union made, regular \$1.00 value, sale price 75c



Boy's Suits

Double-Breasted, Norfolk and Novelties.

All-wool boys' Suits, ages 9 to 18 years, \$4.00 values, special sale price \$2.98

All-wool boys' Suits, ages 9 to 18 years, \$5.00 values, special sale price \$3.93

All-wool boys' Suits, ages 9 to 18 years, \$6.00 values, special sale price \$5.00

Latest novelties in high-class boys' Suits, especially priced at..... \$6.50, \$7.50 and \$8.50

Juvenile Suits, ages 3 to 8, big variety to choose from, prices..... \$1.75, \$2.50, \$3.50 and \$5.00

Rubber Clothing—Everything new for wet weather wear for men, women and children, specially priced at..... \$1.75 to \$5.00

Men's fleeced shirts and drawers, not seconds, but first quality, sale price each..... 37 1-2c

Men's Paris garters, 25c value, special.... 19c

One entire building devoted to the exclusive Sale of Men's and Boy's wear. If it's clothes you want, we have it for less. We share the profits with you. Premium Stamps given with each ten cent purchase, they are redeemable for valuable presents.

South Side Square

Comanche, Texas

Phone No. 140

PERSONAL MENTION

Dr. O. R. Houghton, Dentist, in the Masonic building, Comanche, Texas.

Hill Huddleston visited in Hasse Sunday.

The basket ball team went to Hamilton Saturday.

Dr. W. H. Eargle of Hasse was in Comanche Monday.

Augie Slack returned from a visit in Dallas Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Anthony went to May via auto Tuesday.

Fred Montgomery went with the foot ball team Saturday.

Grady Bowden went to Brownwood Saturday with the foot ball team.

Mrs. Will Roberson and daughter, Alma, visited the fair last week.

Miss Bert Boykin of Sipe Springs is visiting Mrs. Otto Williamson.

Wm. Reese returned from Dallas Sunday where he had been on business.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Tate is quite ill with malaria fever.

Miss Verner Hooker returned from DeLeon Sunday after a three days visit home.

Miss Myrtle Long who has been visiting Mrs. Emory Day returned home Saturday.

Toy Hooker is back home from Oklahoma. He is staying at his home near DeLeon.

Tom Cunningham visited Mrs. Cunningham and baby in Comanche Sunday afternoon.

Misses Grace McAfee and Mary Courtney of Dublin visited Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Sullivan Sunday.

Mrs. J. T. Hughes left for Stephenville Wednesday morning for a visit with her grandfather, J. R. Stewart.

J. C. Sutton of Seely, Texas, spent a few days last week with his friends, Dr. and Mrs. I. T. Clemons.

Fletcher Weathersby and family left Thursday for Ballinger where they go to live.

Mrs. Elmer Brown is home after several months spent in South Texas with relatives.

The C. W. B. M. Ladies of the Christian Church met with Mrs. Jim Cox last Tuesday with Mrs. M. K. Witt as leader.

Miss Iva Hart has returned from Temple where she went to undergo an operation for appendicitis.

Mrs. Godbold and little daughter, Mary, came home from Dallas Sunday where Mary was having her eyes treated.

Prof. J. H. Head, formerly Superintendent of the Taylor High School, has moved here and is now located in the George Simmons home in north-east Comanche.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Anthony of May visited in Comanche Sunday. They came thru the country by auto.

The Adult class of the Christian Sunday School is working up a contribution for the Christmas ship for the orphan children of Europe.

Services at Baptist Church.

Rev. C. W. Arrick of Ft. Worth will preach at the First Baptist Church Sunday at 11 a. m. and at night. Bro. Arrick is reported to be a very fine preacher, and the entire membership is urged to come and hear him.

Sunday School at 9:45.

Committee.

Our Honor Roll.

J. A. Moore, G. R. Goosby, Dix Carnes, T. E. Matthews, W. H. Davis, B. F. Amos, Henry Mitchell, C. W. Green, C. R. Carruth, P. W. Hulsey, Carl Lee, W. E. Horner, J. W. Moore, J. A. Stalley, R. A. Cunningham, W. J. Wilhelm, Henry Redwine, Tobe Houze, J. A. Moore, John Wilson, C. J. Graham, H. C. Wright, P. K. Reynolds, C. R. Ayers, E. W. Boyd, W. I. Wilkins, W. L. Hicks, Arthur Collins, H. S. Bain, B. F. Luker.

Rev. C. W. Arrick of Ft. Worth at First Baptist Church Sunday at 11 a. m. and at night.

We will give you half of the profits on all millinery.—Martin Company.

TURKEY ENTERS WAR AS GERMAN ALLY

Germans Gain Naval Victory—Summary of Week's War.

The entry of Turkey into the European war is the most important development during the past week. After the sortie of the Turkish-German ships in the North sea the nations of the triple entente have all declared war on Turkey. All of their ambassadors have left Constantinople and the allied navy has made several attacks on the possessions of Turkey in the Mediterranean sea. England has seized a Turk fort guarding the Suez canal and ordered martial law over Egypt. Turkish troops along the Egyptian frontier have been driven back and precautions have been taken against Mohammedan influence against the English in India and in Egypt. The states of the Balkan Peninsula have been asked for an expression of their intentions by Russia.

Italy is forming a new cabinet favorable to the war, and it is predicted that if Turkey is definitely involved that Italy will enter the war on the side of the allies.

Wednesday a naval battle was reported off the coast of Chile in South American waters, between four British and four German ships, in which the Germans were victorious. Two of the British ships were sunk and the others were disabled and had to take refuge in the port of Valparaiso, Chile.

There was a German naval sortie in the North sea Tuesday, but nothing has been learned of its actions.

Along the line of battle in Belgium and northern France there has been continuous fighting. Up until Tuesday the allies seem to have been uniformly successful. The Belgians cut the canal along the coast and the Germans were driven back with the land and naval forces acting together.

Tuesday indicated that the German attack was beginning to look serious for the allies. Heavy reinforcements were brought up and attacked in places unexpected by the allies and they were forced to retire in several places. In other places the allies continue to be successful.

In the eastern arena the Russians continue to drive the Germans before them. They seem to have weakened their forces in order to strengthen their lines in

France. In east Prussia the Russians claim to have inflicted a severe defeat on the Germans Tuesday, and they are retreating before the victorious armies. In Galicia the Russians have also gained a decisive victory over the Austrians. The German armies in Poland and Galicia have been steadily retreating before the Russians and there has been no engagements of importance.

The Germans are said to have a half million men ready to hurl against the allied lines in France, and some decisive fighting is expected in that division in a few days.

IF MEALS HIT BACK AND STOMACH SOURS

"Pape's Diapepsin" ends stomach misery, indigestion in five minutes.

If what you just ate is souring on your stomach or lies like a lump of lead, refusing to digest, or you belch gas or eructate sour, undigested food, or have a feeling of dizziness, heartburn, fullness, bad taste in mouth and stomach headache, you can get blessed relief in five minutes.

Ask your pharmacist to show you the formula, plainly printed on these 50-cent cases of Pape's Diapepsin, then you will understand why dyspeptic troubles of all kinds must go, and why they relieve sour, out-of-order stomachs or indigestion in five minutes. Pape's Diapepsin is harmless; tastes like candy, though each dose will digest and prepare for assimilation into the blood all the food you eat; besides it makes you go to the table with a healthy appetite; but what will please you most, is that you will feel that your stomach and intestines are clean and fresh, and you will not need to resort to laxatives or liver pills for biliousness or constipation.

This city will have many Pape's Diapepsin cranks, as some people will call them, but you will be enthusiastic about this splendid stomach preparation, too, if you ever take it for indigestion, gases, heartburn, sourness, dyspepsia, or any stomach misery.

Get some now, this minute, and rid yourself of stomach trouble and indigestion in five minutes.

COMANCHE MAN WINS PRIZES AT THE FAIR

Bob Jaynes of this county won the following prizes at the State Fair at Dallas:

Best plate of apples, each variety, Arkansas Black, first.

Plate of Apples, Ben Davis, second.

Plate of Apples, Black Ben Davis, first.

Plate of Apples, Wine Sap, second.

Best Plate Apples, Shockley, first.

Best Plate Apples, Mammoth Black Twig, second.

Best Plate Apples, Missouri Pippin, second.

Best Plate Apples, Rusty Coat, first.

Best Plate Pears, Russett, first.

Best ten White Yams, first.

Best Individual Farm Exhibit, fourth.

These remarkable winnings goes to show that Comanche is one of the best apple growing sections in the state. If market facilities were established we would be able to make this one of the best money crops in the county. Mr. Jaynes deserves great credit for this initiative and energy in thus bringing forward the possibilities of this county as an apple growing country.

Woodmen Day.

Thursday, Nov. 12th, will be W. O. W. Day at the Waco Cotton Palace, and in order that all the Woodmen of Comanche, Coryell and Hamilton counties may have the privilege of attending on that day, the Cotton Belt Ry. has arranged a special train which will leave Comanche at 4:30 a. m. Thursday morning and will arrive in Waco at about 9:30 a. m., and will return that night, leaving Waco at 9:30 p. m., thus giving all the advantage of a full day at the Cotton Palace.

This promises to be one of the biggest days for Woodcraft that will be held in Texas this year, and we hope that as many of the members of Comanche and Comanche county will attend and help make the occasion a complete success. Sov. Commander W. A. Fraser and Sov. Banker Morris Sheppard will both be present and will deliver addresses. I am,

Yours fraternally,
S. C. Findley,
Sovereign Delegate Dist. No. 26.

CLASSIFIED ADS

TO TRADE—Mrs. D. H. Cunningham Jr. has an electric iron to exchange for turkeys, chickens or eggs.

FOR RENT—Nice four-room house, two porches, plenty of water, near west side school.—C. F. Jacobs. 9-10pd

FOR SALE—Houses and lots in different parts of the city, rates reasonable and terms liberal.—Apply to J. E. Gray. tf

FOR RENT—T. O. Moore residence south of railroad.—Phone or see R. H. Moore.

FOR RENT—My residence (four room house) western part of town.—A. B. Queen. tf

Musical Entertainers Coming.

The Knights of Pythias of Comanche have contracted for the Dicksons for the benefit of their lodge, and as these musical entertainers come to Comanche so highly recommended, we feel confident the high school building will be filled to overflowing.

This unique organization, consisting of mother and three sons, is meeting with phenomenal success in chautauqua and concert work. Mrs. Dickson is a graduate of Quincy, (Ill.) Conservatory of Music, and pupil of Prof. Arthur Dunham of Chicago. For a number of years she has been prominent in musical circles, having occupied the position of organist in Quincy's leading churches. Her sons have received instructions under the most prominent teachers in Quincy and Chicago on their respective instruments.

Remember the date, November 14th, at the High School.

Tickets on sale at Smith's drug store.

Booth Lowry

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 11

The Lyceum offers Booth Lowry as one of the greatest philosophers and humorists in America. Press reports say "Hear him and you will talk of him for the next ten years."

Tickets on sale at Paris Smith's Drug Store.

R. F. Holloway.